

PAN-AMERICAN!
\$3.70 BUFFALO AND RETURN \$3.70
Tickets good for 3 days.

Strs. "North King" and "Caspian"
Leaves Deseronto, daily except Monday, at 9:51 p.m.

NAPANEE

Vol. ALL
Benson Steve
Town

"NO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA—FRIDAY

IF WE PLEASE YOU, TELL OTHERS.

IF WE DON'T PLEASE TELL US.

The Growing Robinson Store

Growing in What Way?

In character, adaptability and variety of goods; in methods of selling and delivering these goods; in making it easiest to return what, for any reason, you wish to return; in giving back money for returned goods, without undue par or "squirming"; the actual money.

We know you have faith in us, and, knowing that, we are determined to be worthy of that confidence. This store may be relied upon to offer the largest and best assorted stocks of fresh merchandize at the low possible prices for trustworthy goods.

NEW FALL GOODS!

During the last two weeks we have put into stock over 100 cases of new goods. New Dress Goods, new Coatings, new Furs, new Millinery, new Jackets, new Ladies' Suits and Skirts, new Men's Suitings and Overcoats, new Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats. We invite you to inspect these goods at your leisure. We have an obliging staff who will gladly give you all the information they can.

Ladies' Wool Shawls.

We have just received three very special values in Ladies' Knitted Wool Shawls. Ladies' Wool Shawls, extra large size, in white and black shades, special at \$1. Ladies' Wool Shawls in white, grey and black shades, special at 50c. Ladies' Wool Shawls in white, grey, cardinal and black shades, regular 50c quality for 40c.

Summer Goods.

Whatever summer goods are left we are clearing out as rapidly as possible. Price is no object. We haven't the room for them and everything must be sold.

Our Carpet Department.

A look through our Carpet Department will soon convince you that we can sell you Carpets as cheap as any store in Canada.

Tapestry Carpets, a nice line at 25c per yd.

Ladies' Cashmere Hose Special.

We have some of the greatest bargains in Ladies' Cashmere Hose you will see for many a day.

Ladies' all-wool, seamless, plain Cashmere Hose, sizes 8½, 9, 9½, regular 35c for 25c.

Ladies' ribbed, seamless Cashmere Hose, sizes 8½, 9, 9½, regular 35c for 25c.

Ladies' all-wool, seamless, plain Cashmere Hose, sizes 8½, 9, 9½, very special at 37c and 50c.

Remnants.

The tremendous selling of the past season has made many Remnants for us. We are clearing them at great reductions. You will find a great saving in price if the quantities are right for you.

Shamrock Table Linens and Table Napkins.

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Tapestry Carpets, a nice line at 25c per yd.

Tapestry Carpets, very special at 50c and 55c per yd, Ingrain Carpets at 20c, 25c, 32½c, 42½c and 48c per yd. Wool Carpets at 62½c, 75c and \$1.00 per yd.

Brussels Carpets from 90c up.

Amminster Carpets at \$1.00 per yd.

Velvet Carpets at \$1.25 and \$1.40 per yd.

Ladies all-wool, seamless, plain Cashmere Hoses, sizes 8½, 9, 9½, very special at 37c and 50c.

Remnants.

The tremendous selling of the past season has made good many Remnants for us. We are clearing them at great reductions. You will find a great saving if the quantities are right for you.

Shamrock Table Linens and Table Napkins.

We handle the "Shamrock" brand of Table Linen and Napkins, which we import direct from Ireland. The growing sales in this department are proof that the values are better here than in other stores. This week we call your attention to an extra heavy pure linen cloth, bleached, 60 inches wide, worth 50c for 35c per yd.

THE PROGRESSIVE
DRY GOODS STORE.

THE ROBINSON COMPANY

The Always Busy Store

R U B B E R !

TO OUR DEAR USERS.—In response to a growing demand I offer this car tire rubber of extra quality, it is almost white, soft and of double thickness, and it is believed to be superior to any rubber in the market and can be obtained at my store at 10c per pound. The common rubber should not be used twice, if at all.

It is to be observed that we do not take inferior substitutes, which are made chiefly of old sheeting, old bags, &c.

WM. COXALL.

Napanee, July 19, 1901.

WE BUY
WOOL

JOHN
MCKAY

Saturdays.

Market Square,
Napanee.

Albert College, Belleville,
ONT.

287 students enrolled 142 young ladies, and 15 young men.

Buildings heated by steam and lighted by electricity.

MUSIC.—A splendid new pipe organ with after motor attachment is now being placed in Massay Hall. Three young ladies competed in Senior Piano (A.F.C.M.) one taking first-prize honors.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE.—Three specially furnished rooms. Demonstration, Dining and Working room are now being prepared for this department to which a qualified specialist will give her full attention.

PHYSICAL CULTURE.—Both the Aesthetic and Swedish System taught. This year the young ladies prepared in costume the beautiful Amazon and May Queen.

MARVELLous record of success in all departments. Out of 13 candidates for Senior Matriculation into Toronto University 11 were successful.

Will re-open Tuesday Sept. 10th, 1901.
For Calendar or room address

PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D.

105 from Napanee took in the Belleville and Trenton excursion last Friday.

Close's Mill will grind on Tuesday and Saturday forenoon till after new crop is threshed. If at home may grind oftener.

EXECUTRICES' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of John Grant, late of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Doctor of Medicine, Decedent.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 123, Section 18, of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, and amending Acts, that all creditors and others having any claims or demands whatsoever against the said John Grant, deceased, who died on or about the 17th day of June, 1901, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned Debuche & Madden, Napanee, Ont., Solicitors for the Executrices of the last Will and Testament of the said deceased, on or before MONDAY, the 2nd day of SEPTEMBER, 1901, full particulars and proof of all claims (if any) which they may have against the estate and effects of the said deceased, together with their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And notice is hereby further given that after the said 2nd day of September, 1901, the said Executrices will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been received as above required; and the said Executrices will not be liable for the assets so distributed or any part thereof to any person or persons whose names shall not have been received prior to the time of such distribution.

DEBOUCHE & MADDEN,
Solicitors for the Executrices,
Eliza Grant and M. E. Grant.
32d
Dated at Napanee, this 1st day of August, 1901.

Children's Wagons in all sizes at Pollard's Bookstore.

A splendid stock of all kinds of rings, newest designs now ready for inspection at prices to satisfy you. F. Chinneck's Jewelry Store.

Mr. Dafoe has sold the old MacPherson property. It has passed into the hands of a non-resident of Napanee and will be leased to the Rev. Canon Jarvis who takes possession on the 1st of September.

The County Model School will open Tuesday, Sept. 3rd. Applications must be sent to the Inspector before the end of August.



AUCTION SALE OF TIMBER BERTHS.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that pursuant to authority of Orders in Council, the Red and White PINE TIMBER in the following townships in the DISTRICT OF ALGOMA, namely:—The Townships of GRAHAM (part), HART, CARTIER, LEVACK, JARVIS, ANDERSON, CHESTER, GILLMORE, WHITMAN, CURTIS and RUTHERFORD (part), and certain areas between the PIGEON RIVER and the ANKOW RIVER waters in the District of THUNDER BAY, will be offered for sale by Public Auction at the Parliament Buildings, in the City of Toronto, on TUESDAY, the SEVENTEENTH day of SEPTEMBER next, at the hour of ONE o'clock in the afternoon.

At the same time and place certain forfeited and abandoned Berths in the Townships of DIGBY, SHERBORNE and LUTTERWORTH, in the District of HALIFAXTON, and County of VICTORIA, will be offered for sale, the purchasers of these latter Berths to have the right to cut all kinds of timber.

Sheets containing terms and conditions of sale and information as to Areas and Lots and Concessions comprised in each Berth will be furnished on application, either personal or by letter, to the Department of Crown Lands, Toronto, or the Crown Timber Agencies at OTTAWA, Sault Ste. MARIE and PORT ARTHER.

E. J. DAVIS,
Commissioner Crown Lands.
Department of Crown Lands,
Toronto, June 1, 1901.

N.B.—No unauthorized publication of this advertisement will be paid for.



Mary Jane—Do you keep rat poison?
The Chemist—Yes, miss. What kind did you want?

Mary Jane—Have you got a kind that will make the rats go and die next door?—"PICK-UP."

KINGSTON

BIG FAIR

Sept. 9 to 11

Splendid Platform Attractio

First-class Music,

Baseball Tournamen

Horse Races.

SEE DARING

LEO. STEVENS

Go up incased in a huge bomb, the shell which is blown to pieces by gun powder after being carried a mile high by a monster balloon.

DON'T MISS IT.

J. W. EDWARD

36b SECRETARY.

A Frenchman has invented a pipe which has a whistle in the stem in order to enable the smoker to summon a cab without taking the pipe from his mouth. What we now have is a cigarette with an attached signal an undertaker.

Gramophones improved style for the instalment plan if desired. Records and points kept on hand and hear how plain they are.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry S

E EXPRESS.

PAN-AMERICAN!
\$5 BUFFALO AND RETURN \$5
Tickets good for 30 days.

Strs. "North King" and "Casplian"
Leaves Deseronto, daily except Monday,
at 9.51 p.m.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

CANADA—FRIDAY, AUGUST 23rd, 1901.

TELL US.

store!

Methods of selling and
that, for any reason, you
without undue parley

try of that confidence.
Merchandise at the lowest

DS!

New Dress Goods, new
outings and Overcoats
for our leisure. We have

ose Special.

at bargains in Ladies'
any a day.
n Cashmere Hose, sizes

mere Hose. sizes 8 $\frac{1}{2}$, 9,
n Cashmere Hose, sizes
8 $\frac{1}{2}$.

past season has made a
are clearing them out
a great saving in price

ens and

PERSONALS.

Rev. G. S. White was in Prescott on Sunday and assisted in the funeral services of Jas. H. Whitney, Chas. White and Ezra Lane, who were drowned while running the rapids on the St. Lawrence river.

Mrs. John Ross, of Milford, is spending a couple of weeks in town visiting her daughter, Mrs. Nelson B. Root.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Tyner, of Lime Lake, were in town on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wartman, of Colebrook, spent Sunday with friends in town.

At Grimsby Park, on Monday morning, August 12, the engagement was announced of Miss Myrtle E. Lake to Mr. James Richardson, cotton broker, of Liverpool, England. Miss Lake is a daughter of Mrs. H. A. Lake, of Napanee, and niece of Mr. John A. Shibley, of Providence, R.I.

Mrs. Bryan McCann, of Lime Lake, is spending few days in Napanee and Deseronto visiting her daughters.

Mr. C. Ward, of Colebrook, gave us a call on Saturday.

Mr. Bruce Culcath, of Portsmouth, spent a few days last week with his cousin, Mr. Percy Asselstine.

Mr. Walter Hosey, of Ottawa, is spending his holidays in town, the guest of his mother, Mrs. Hosey, Dundas street.

Mr. Robert Switzer has returned to town.

Miss Lydia Baker, of Toronto, who has been visiting friends in this vicinity for the past month, left for home on Saturday.

Miss Mamie Allison, of Dorland, spent Saturday in town.

Miss Annie Baxter, nurse-in-training, of New York, who has been spending her holidays at her home in Yarker, spent Saturday in Napanee.

Mr. Russel Shannaman, of Gananoque, spent Sunday in town.

D. W. Allison, Esq., of Adolphustown, was in town on Monday.

Miss Martha Kent, of Buffalo, arrived home on Saturday to spend her holidays.

Mr. Wm. Sanderson, of Detroit, is home on his holiday.

Miss Florence Hall is the guest of Miss Gardner, Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Flach, after spending a month at Sydenham, have returned to town.

Miss Stella Amey is the guest of Mrs. Nicholas Amey, Ernestown Station.

Mr. C. Shorey spent a few days in Sydenham last week, the guest of his brother, Mr. E. S. Shorey.

Mr. and Mrs. Frost and little son have been guests of Mrs. Frost's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Sills, Sillsville, for the past month.

Mr. M. W. Pruhn has been poorly for the past few weeks.

Mrs. A. Lalonde and little son, Ross, are visiting her mother, Mrs. McCumber, for a few weeks.

Rev. Rockwell Clancy and wife, who are spending a few days with his sister Mrs. Z. A. VanLuenen, spoke in the Eastern Methodist church on his mission work in India last Sunday evening, for which place he expects to start on October 1st. He has been in Canada and the United States for the past year on a furlough, and will again take up his work in India, where he has spent the most of eighteen years. The work has been in charge of his brother, who has been a missionary in that land for a number of years.

BEFORE YOU BUY YOUR

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Etc.,

Call and see our stock. Also dealers in Coal, Salt, Land Plaster Portland Cement, Mill Wood, Cordwood, etc.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY.

We DO NOT measure the tongue on our matched lumber or siding.

DELICIOUS FOOD AND DRINK.

Our aim is to keep the best Coffees and sell them at a little lower price than any other grocer asks.

We strive to maintain all our goods and prices at that same standard, and the fact that we invariably give satisfaction indicates the success we achieve.

Fresh Peaches, Plums and Gages arrive daily.

We also have a nice stock of Fearnman's and Lawry & Son's Hams and English Breakfast Bacon.

J. F. SMITH,

DUNDAS STREET.



Miss Estella Smith, of Syracuse, N.Y., is spending a few days in town before leaving for Calgary, N.W.T.

Dr. and Mrs. Freeman Huffman and child are guests of Mr. Huffman's father, Mr. T. A. Huffman, Bridge St.

Miss Emma Thompson, Palace Road, Mrs. George Robinson, with Miss Maggie and Lillian Robinson, of Newburgh and Mrs. Elze, of Detroit, were visitors at John McMaines' last week.

Mr. Thos. Symington arrived home on Wednesday from a trip to England and Scotland.

Miss Minnie Halliday, who has been spending her vacation with her sisters, Mrs. Doxsee and Mrs. Anderson, leaves on Saturday for a week's stay at the Pan-American, after which she will return to her duties as teacher in Winnipeg.

BIRTHS.

FRALICK—At Cleveland, Aug. 5th, the wife of Mr. Walter Fralick, of a son.

LONGMORE—At Camden East, on Friday, August 16, 1901, the wife of Mr. H. B. Longmore, of a son.

CASTALDI—At Napanee, on Thursday, August 15, 1901, the wife of Mr. Nichols Castaldi, of a daughter.

DEATHS.

HARTEN—In Ernestown, on Thursday, August 15th, 1901, Clarinda, wife of Mr. Geo. Harten, aged 41 years and 4 months.

SCOTT—At his late residence, Mill Street, Napanee, on Sunday, August 18, 1901, Mr. Gideon Scott, aged 82 years and 6 months.

FELLOWS.

Our school has begun again with Miss Wilson at the helm. We are pleased to see her among us again.

The steam thrasher is heard in our midst again.

day after at two weeks' visit with his sons at Rochester, N.Y.

Master Willie Hartman, of Kingston, is visiting at Mr. O. Snider's.

Mr. and Mrs. Snider, of Maple Lane, were visiting their daughter, Mrs. Jas. Boice, Monday and Tuesday.

Samuel Evans and John Burns, have gone to Manitoba.

YARKER.

The Sunday School of St. Anthony's church, Yarker, will run an excursion to Lake Ontario Park, Kingston, on Wednesday next, August 28th.

The Benjamin Manufacturing Co. gave their employees an excursion to Sydenham, providing them and their families with complimentary tickets. Outsiders were charged 25c and many went with them.

Miss Florence Scott, of Napanee, is visiting at Wm. Montgomery's.

Miss Maud O'Mara has returned from Syracuse.

Everton Emberley has secured Battersea school.

School opened on Monday. Miss Asselstine and Mrs. Bowman are the teachers.

Mr. John Wright has just completed two very creditable jobs in verandah building; one for Mr. S. Winter and another for Mr. A. Connolly.

William Hill has recovered from illness, and left for the east for a change.

A Snare and family have returned from Chaumont, N.Y.

F. Hart has placed a handsome new organ in the church of St. Anthony here.

The past season has made a great saving in price.
We are clearing them out at a great saving in price.

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brand of Table Linens direct from Ireland. The are proof that the values are. This week we call pure linen cloth, half 50c for 35c per yd.

The Always Busy Store.

INGSTON'S

BIG FAIR

Sept. 9 to 13.

Grand Platform Attractions

First-class Music,

Baseball Tournament,

Race Races.

3 DARING

LEO. STEVENS

incased in a huge bomb, the shell of is blown to pieces by gun powder being carried a mile high by aer balloon.

DON'T MISS IT.

W. EDWARDS

SECRETARY.

A Frenchman has invented a pipe which whistles in the stem in order to enable aoker to summon a cab without taking pe from his mouth. What we want is a cigarette with an attachment to an undertaker.

Telephones improved style for sale instalment plan if desirable ds and points kept on hand. Call ear how plain they are.

F. CHINNECK's Jewelry Store.

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Mrs. MacMillan and daughter are visiting her father, Geo. L. Mair, East street.

Messrs. C. D. and B. M. Black spent Civic Holiday in Belleville.

Mrs. William Carroll and son Gordon are guests of Mrs. Boyes, Robert street.

Mrs. W. A. Steacy and daughter have returned from a visit with relatives in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lapum and two children, of Scranton, Pa., are visiting Mrs. Lapum's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sperry Rockwell, John St.

Miss Flossie Wolfe, of Sydenham, was the guest of her brother Mr. A. Wolfe, Centre St., this week.

Mr. Alex. Henry, of Toronto, spent a few days in town this week.

Miss Ethel Wilson is spending the week with friends in Deseronto.

Mr. Wesley Collier, of Peterboro, is spending his holidays in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawson, of Deseronto, spent Sunday last with friends in town.

Mrs. T. Taylor, of Deseronto, is the guest of her father, Mr. John Coates, Roblin's Hill, this week.

Mrs. Herb. Collier, of Newburgh, is spending a month at her father's, Chief Adams, Brockville.

Mr. Arthur Callaghan is taking in the sights at the Pan-American.

Mr. Herb Collier, of Newburgh, is spending this week at Buffalo.

The Misses Fox are visiting friends in Hamilton, proceeding from there to Buffalo.

Miss Lulu Root is spending a week visiting friends at Lime Lake.

Mr. Frank A. Paul, of Philadelphia, returned home on Thursday, after spending a month with his uncle, Mr. A. E. Paul.

Mrs. R. Powell and daughter, of Belleville, spent Sunday and Monday with Mrs. Jos. Powell.

Mr. Jack Fletcher, of Builalo, formerly of Napanee, was calling on friends on Tuesday.

Mr. Joe Powell, of the "Star" staff has returned from the Pan-American.

Mr. and Mrs. Canfield, formerly of Sandhurst, were in town on Tuesday.

Miss Neilson left for Toronto on Monday. After taking in the millinery openings there she will proceed to Aylmer.

Mr. Parker D. Lake, of Marlbank, is spending a week in this vicinity visiting friends.

Miss Alice N. Tyner, of Lime Lake, who has been spending the past two weeks visiting friends and relatives in Napanee and Deseronto, returned home on Thursday.

Mr. Fletcher Spence, of the Hardy Dry Goods Co., is visiting his parents, York Street, Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lapum, Mr. Courtney Lapum and Edith Lapum, of Scranton, Pennsylvania, are spending two weeks with friends in Napanee.

Mr. W. A. Warner, of Trenton, was in Napanee Thursday.

Miss Harriet E. Clark made a trip to Kingston last Monday.

Messrs. Wm. Glenn, Frank Stevens and Mike McDonald spent a few days this week at Beaver Lake fishing.

Mrs. William Little and two children, of Campbellford, and Mrs. Thomas Bulpit, of Madoc, are the guests of Mrs. George Robinson, corner of Mill and Richard Sts.

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FELLOWS.

Our school has begun again with Miss Wilson at the helm. We are pleased to see her among us again.

The steam thrasher is heard in our midst again.

On Thursday of last week our S. S. Picnic was held at Millhaven. Although gotten up on short notice the superintendent, Thomas Furts, received the hearty support of the congregation and nearly every family was represented. Some had a pain and could not come. The afternoon was spent in boating, races, jumping, base ball, fishing, etc., old and young seeming to enjoy themselves fully.

The talk now is for a lawn social to pay for the new organ. We wish them success.

While returning from the picnic Mr. Wm. Hagerman met with a serious accident. His bicycle broke throwing him heavily to the ground. He struck on his chin, forcing the lower jaw back, shattering the bone at the hinge joint. Dr. Mabee was telephoned for and set the jaw in plaster paris also sewing up a bad gash below the chin. Will is doing as well as could be expected.

After tea on Friday last Nelson Sharp, of Violet, and Thos. Fuir, of Fellows, drove to Sydenham and captured 350 of the finnies, returning before breakfast next morning.

J. Pitman is again able to attend to the wants of his customers.

Mr. E. Hagerman made a trip to Kingston on Saturday last.

Mr and Mrs. L. Brown, of Wilton, were the guests of Thos. Fuir and wife on Sunday.

Miss Robinson, of Florida, has been the guest of Miss E. McFarlane the past week.

Miss A. Shaw has gone to take care of the school at Asseltine's factory.

Messrs. M. Parrott and T. Denyes took a trip to Marlbank this week.

Mr. D. Shea has shipped his Picton peas.

Rev. G. McCaul preached an excellent sermon on Sunday last. There was a good attendance.

Myrtle Pitman passed promotion.

The Deaf Hear.—No. 865 of "The Health World" of 780, Eighth Avenue, New York, contains a description of a Remarkable Cure for Deafness and Head Noises, which may be carried out at the patient's home, and which is said to be a certain cure. This number will be sent free to any deaf person sending their address to the Editor.

29-1

MCINTYRE'S CORNERS.

The farmers are about done harvesting around here and threshing is the order of the day. This year's crop is below the average.

Messrs. E. C. Gilbert, Maple Lawn, and Bert Snider, of Odessa, were through here visiting friends previous to their departure for Manitoba.

Arney Buck has returned home after spending a couple of months with H. Babcock, Odessa.

School re-opened on Monday last.

R. G. Miller spent Sunday last visiting friends at Parma and Adolphus-town.

Mr. Azel Buck returned home Sun-

Everton Emberley has secured Bat- tersea school.

School opened on Monday. Miss Asseltine and Mrs. Bowman are the teachers.

Mr. John Wright has just completed two very creditable jobs in verandah building; one for Mr. S. Winter and another for Mr. A. Connolly.

William Hill has recovered from illness, and left for the east for a change.

A Snare and family have returned from Chaumont, N.Y.

F. Hart has placed a handsome new organ in the church of St. Anthony here.

Miss H. Connoly has purchased a new piano from Vanliven Bros.

The low neck is the afternoon privilege of women for informal dressing. And there are women who think that they cannot rest at all if their throats are covered. A woman said lately that she did wish the fashion writers would stop using the word "bewildering" in commenting upon the fashions. But what less is it than bewildering when we have taken to calling our garments for outdoor wear paltoots and cassocks and visites and our negligee coats! The tea coat is an informal garment in which one slips her afternoon tea or chocolate with her feminine friends who have dropped in. It is not a crime to be found in it by any callers. But one does not deliberately put it on to receive guests. One of the uses of the tea coat is for most informal wear when dining en famille. It sometimes may happen that dinner is served before one is dressed for the evening. The tea coat is donned easily with whatever girdle you mean to wear after dinner, and a pretty toilette thus is made with surprising rapidity.

DON'T GIVE IN.

If you have tried various so-called remedies and obtained no relief, don't say that there is no cure for rheumatism. The trouble is, you have not taken the right medicine. What Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure has accomplished for thousands of sufferers it can do for you. Mr. S. O. Taylor, Charlecote, Ont., suffered with rheumatism in the back (lumbago) for four years; five bottles of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure completely cured him. He has been free from pain ever since. As a blood purifier it has no equal. This preparation is put up in bottles containing ten days treatment. Price 50 cents at all druggists or The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

J. G. Fennell

Lawn Mowers,
Screen Doors,
Window Screens,
Screen Wire,
Spring Hinges,
Wire Netting.

Sole Agent for

ARK BRAND,

weather and waterproof
Mixed Paint.

MILLS BLOCK,

next door to The Robinson Co

SEEN ON THE STREETS.

Anxiety in Men's Faces as They Go to Business.

A despatch from Washington says:—Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the following text:—"Wisdom crieth without, she uttereth her voice in the streets."—Prov. i. 20.

We are all ready to listen to the voices of nature—the voices of the mountain, the voices of the sea, the voices of the storm, the voices of the star. As in some of the cathedrals of Europe, there is an organ at either end of the building, and the one instrument responds musically to the other, so in the great cathedral of nature, day responds to day, and night to night, and flower to flower, and star to star in the great harmonies of the universe. The spring-time is an evangelist in blossoms, preaching of God's love, and the winter is a prophet, white-bearded, denouncing woe against our sins. We are all ready to listen to the voices of nature, but how few of us learn anything from the voices of the noisy and dusty street. You go to your mechanism, and to your work, and to your merchandise, and you come back again, and often with how indifferent a heart you pass through these streets. Are there no tufts of truth growing up between the cobblestones beaten with the feet of toil and pain and pleasure, the slow tread of age and the quick step of childhood. Ay, there are great harvests to be reaped, and this morning I thrust in the sickle because the harvest is ripe. "Wisdom crieth without, she uttereth her voice in the streets."

In the first place the street impresses me with the fact that this life is a scene of toil and struggle. By ten o'clock of every day the city is jarring with wheels, and shuffling with feet, and humming with voices, and covered with the breath of smoke stacks, and a-rush with traffickers. You are jostled by those who have bargains to make and notes to sell. Up this ladder with a hod of bricks, out of this bank with a roll of bills, on this dray with a load of goods, digging a cellar, or shingling a roof, or shoeing a horse, or building a wall, or mending a watch, or binding a book. Sometimes I have stopped at the corner of the street as the multitudes went hither and yon, and it has seemed to be a great pantomime, and as I looked upon it my heart broke. This great tide of human life that goes down the street is as rapids tossed and turned aside and dashed ahead and driven back—beautiful in its confusion and confused in its beauty. In the carpeted aisles of the forest, in the woods from which the eternal shadow is never lifted, on the shore of the sea over whose iron coast tosses the tangled foam sprinkling the cracked cliffs with a baptism of whirlwind and tempest, is the best place to study God; but in the rushing, swarming, raving street is the best place to study man. Going down to your place of business and coming home again, I charge you look about; see these signs of poverty, of wretchedness, of hunger, of sin, of bereavement, and as you go through the streets, and come back through the streets, gather up in the arms of your prayers all the sorrows, all the losses, all the sufferings, all the bereavements of those whom you pass, and present them in prayer before an all-sympathetic God.

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that all classes and conditions of society must com-

the fact that it is a great field for Christian charity. There are hunger and suffering and want and wretchedness in the country; but these evils chiefly congregate in our great cities. On every street crime prowls, and drunkenness staggers, and shame winks, and pauperism thrusts out its hand, asking for alms. Here want is most squalid and hunger is most lean. A Christian man going along a street in New York, saw a poor lad, and he stopped and said: "My boy, do you know how to read and write?" The boy made no answer. The man asked the question twice and thrice, "Can you read and write?" and then the boy answered, with a tear splashing on the back of his hand, "No, sir; I can't read nor write neither. God, sir, don't want me to read and write. Didn't he take away my father so long ago? I never remembered to have seen him? and haven't I had to go along the streets to get things to fetch home for the folks to eat? and didn't I, as soon as I could carry a basket, have to go out and pick up cinders, and never had no schoolin', sir? God don't want me to read, sir. I can't read nor write neither." Oh! these poor wanderers! They have no chance. Born in degradation, as they get up from their hands and knees to walk, they take their first step on the road to despair. Oh, let us go forth in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, to rescue them. Let us ministers not be afraid of soiling our black clothes while we go down on that mission. While we are tying an elaborate knot in our cravat, or while we are in the study rounding off some period rhetorically, we might be saving a soul from death and hiding a multitude of sins. O Christian laymen, go out on this work. If you are not willing to go forth yourself, then give of your means, and if you are too lazy to go, and if you are too stingy to help, then get out of the way and hide yourself in the dens and caves of the earth, lest, when Christ's chariot comes along, the horses' hoofs trample you into the mire. Beware lest the thousands of the destitute of your city, in the last great day, rise up and curse your stupidity and your neglect.

Lastly: the street impresses me with the fact that all the people are looking forward. The inhabitants go up and down, but they never weep and they never toil. A river flows through that city, with rounded and luxuriant banks, and trees of life laden with everlasting fruitage, bend their branches to dip the crystal. No plumed hearse rattles over that pavement, for they are never sick. With immortal health glowing in every vein, they know not how to die. Those towers of strength, these palaces of beauty, gleam in the light of a sun that never sets. O heaven, beautiful Heaven! Heaven where our friends are! They take no census in that city, for it is inhabited by "a multitude which no man can number." Rank above rank; host above host; gallery above gallery; sweeping all around the heavens. Thousands of thousands, millions of millions, quadrillions of quadrillions; quintillions of quintillions. Blessed are they who enter in through the gate into that city. Oh, start for it this morning. Through the blood of the great sacrifice of the son of God,

They were a couple of dirty little urchins tossing pennies at the entrance of a Clerkenwell court on a

FIVE DOLLARS A WEEK.

Monarchs Who Receive Starvation Wages.

The King of Portugal is probably the poorest sovereign in Europe. He is supposed to receive \$400,000 a year, but it is alleged it is some time since he received anything at all because money is uncommonly "tight" in the national exchequer. Many of the royal dependents pay their tradesmen with credit notes, but no doubt in the future when Portugal, by practising the strictest economy, rights herself, they will be above par.

The Sultan is a rich man, but his position is not responsible for his wealth. Were it not that he has enormous private means he could not rule over Turkey, because some years have now elapsed since he drew even a portion of his salary, although the Turks boast that he is paid at the rate of \$4,000,000 per annum for occupying the throne. This is true on paper; but in reality Abdul Hamid gives his services for nothing owing to the bankrupt condition of his country.

Twelve dollars a week is the munificent salary of the King of Samoa. The Berlin General Act of 1889 brought this once powerful monarch face to face with poverty, and settled the allowance mentioned upon him in lieu of the thousands he formerly played with. The most humiliating fact, however, is that his chief justice receives \$6,000, and his President of Council \$5,000 a year, while his most insignificant subject has an income little below his own.

Until quite lately the King of Dahomey received the equivalent of \$5 a week from the French Government to enable him to live in exile at Martinique. But eventually he appealed for an increase in salary in order to maintain a larger retinue, with the result that he was granted an additional five francs. After all, twenty-four shillings a week is not an exorbitant allowance for the man who was once the most powerful monarch in West Africa.

The privilege of being King of Luxembourg is not an enviable one from a financial point of view, at any rate, for although the salary accruing to the post is supposed to be \$15,000 a year, there is often difficulty in collecting as many hundreds. The whole kingdom only extends over an area of 1,000 square miles, defended by an army of 350 men. The inhabitants pay taxes when they choose to do so, but directly the Government becomes unpopular the country refuses to support it, and the soldiers, whose pay is months and not infrequently years overdue, side with the people. At such times the King has to give his country credit, and at others finds it difficult to secure the funds necessary to uphold the dignity of the throne.

The unfortunate Emperor Kwang Hsi of China is supposed to be able to live without money; at all events, his Government does not provide him with a penny. There is absolutely no grant to the reigning monarch in China, but the Emperor has the privilege of being able to order any goods he may require, and will not be asked to pay for them. The same rule applies to the Dowager Empress, but she receives pocket money in the shape of \$1,250,000 per annum for "giving advice" to the Emperor on political matters.

IN A LONDON SLUM.

How the Other Half Lives, as Shown in Clerkenwell.

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MUSICAL DRI

The Duke of Cornwall and Yo

GUARDS AND LINES!

LIKES AND DISLIKES OF FERENT REGIMENTS.

War Office Careful Not To Rival Regiments in C Town.

As was evidenced by the riot at Shorncliffe, England, so have their differences. But the like are not often acquainted with facts, though they generally age to leak out sooner or later. Such was the case with the Brockhurst affair which occurred some months back. The Fusiliers were somewhat aggrieved at being removed from Portsdown to Brockhurst, and as some art men were stationed there, with the Fusiliers were not on the best terms, they indulged in soldiers call, "a strike out"; hundred panes of glass were broken besides other damage to persons and limbs.

All efforts to subdue the riot proved futile until a very large force from a neighboring fort was quelled. Though the riot was most serious affair no dangerous injuries were inflicted.

Sometimes the origin of the likes and dislikes existing between regiments can be traced, though it is curious that in many of their friendships and enmities become such established rites been handed down for such a considerable number of years that the soldiers themselves do not know how they originated. There is better evidence of this latter than in the strong attachment that exists between the King's and Royal Irish Rifles. Neither regiment knows whence it came what the cause, yet the fact remains that whenever these are stationed together in any part of the country there is certain to be a disturbance.

Authorities at the War Office well aware of this, and therefore exercise some discretion in keeping them apart. In 1888, however, a lamentable mistake occurred, and the Royal Irish Rifles were both sent to Malta, one arriving three months after the other. When they had together about four days a battle, and a thousand men incurred in a riot.

They started with belts and so on, and as the engagement progressed additions to their equipment with pokers, fire-shovels, rifles even bayonets. However, no were found after the conflict, t

warrior and tempest, is the best place to study God; but in the rushing, swarming, raving street is the best place to study man. Going down to your place of business and coming home again, I charge you look about, see these signs of poverty, of wretchedness, of hunger, of sin, of bereavement, and as you go through the streets, and come back through the streets, gather up in the arms of your prayers all the sorrows, all the losses, all the sufferings, all the bereavements of those whom you pass, and present them in prayer before an all-sympathetic God.

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that all classes and conditions of society must commingle. We sometimes cultivate a wider exclusiveness. Intellect despises ignorance. Refinement will have nothing to do with boorishness. Gloves hate the sunburned hand; the high forehead despises the flat head; the trim hedgerow will have nothing to do with the wild copsewood; and Athens hates Nazareth. This ought not so to be. I bless God that all classes of people are compelled to meet on the street. The glittering coach-wheel clashes against the scavenger's cart; the robes run against the peddler's pack; robust health meets wan sickness; honesty confronts fraud; every class of people meets every other class, impudence and modesty, pride and humility, purity and baseness, frankness and hypocrisy, meet on the same block in the same street in the same city. Oh! that is what Sodom meant when he said, "The rich and the poor meet together; the Lord is the maker of them all."

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that it is a very hard thing for a man to keep his heart right, and to get to heaven. Innumerable temptations spring upon us from these places of public concourse. Amid so much affluence, how much temptation to covetousness and to be self-satisfied with our humble lot. And so many opportunities for overdrinking, what temptation to extortion! Amid so much display, what temptation to vanity. Amid the whirlwinds and Hell Gates of so many saloons of strong drink, what allurements to dissipation. In the street, how many make quick eternal shipwreck. If a man-of-war comes back from a battle and is towed into the navy-yard we go down to look at the splintered spars, and count the bullet holes, and look with patriotic admiration on the flag that floated in victory from the mast-head. But that man is more of a curiosity who has gone through thirty years of sharp-shooting of business life, and yet sails on victor over the temptations of the street. Oh! how many have gone down under the pressure, leaving not so much as the patch of a canvas to tell where they perished. They never had any peace. Their dishonesties kept tortling in their ears. If I had an axe and could split open the beams of that fine house, perhaps I would find in the very heart of it a skeleton. In his very best wine there is a smack of poor man's sweat. Oh! is it strange that when a man has devoured widows' houses he is disturbed with indigestion? All the forces of nature are against him. The floods are ready to drown him, and the earthquakes to swallow him, and the fires to consume him, and the lightning to smite him. Aye, all the armies of God are on the street, and on the day when the crowns of heaven are distributed, some of the brightest of them will be given to those men who were faithful to God and faithful to the souls of others, amid the marts of business proving themselves the heroes of the street. Mighty were their temptations, mighty was their deliverance, and mighty shall be their triumph.

Again, the street impresses us with

every vein, they know not how to die. Those towers of strength, these palaces of beauty, gleam in the light of a sun that never sets. O heaven, beautiful heaven! Heaven where our friends are! They take no census in that city, for it is inhabited by "a multitude which no man can number." Rank above rank; host above host; gallery above gallery; sweeping all around the heavens. Thousands of thousands, millions of millions, quadrillions of quadrillions; quintillions of quintillions. Blessed are they who enter in through the gate into that city. Oh, start for it this morning. Through the blood of the great sacrifice of the son of God, take up your march for heaven. "The Spirit and the Bride say, Come and whosoever will, let him come, and take of the water of life freely." Join this great throng who this morning, for the first time, espouse their faith in Christ. All the doors of invitation are open. "And I saw twelve gates, and they were twelve pearls."

THE MOUSTACHE.

First Worn in England by the Hussars in 1815.

The custom of wearing moustaches did not prevail in France until the reign of Louis Philippe, when it became obligatory in the whole French army. In England the moustache was worn by hussars after the peace of 1815, and it was not until the close of the Crimean War that English civilians, as well as English soldiers in general, wore hair on the lip.

Shortly after the moustache came into favor among gentlemen Horace Mayhew was passing through an English country town, and was immediately noted and followed by a small army of children, who pointed to his lip and called out derisively:

"He's got whiskers under his snout! He's got whiskers under his snout!"

For a long time the moustache was the subject of raillery, even after it was becoming common, and the famous caricaturist, Leech, printed in Punch a picture of two old-fashioned women, who, when they were spoken to by bearded railway guards, fell on their knees and cried out:

"Take all we have gentlemen, but spare our lives!"

LIFE'S A BUBBLE.

Over a century ago a London gentleman, named Johnson, left all his money to the Stationers' Company, on condition that they paid the vicar of Hendon (in which churchyard testator was buried) one guinea yearly for preaching a sermon on the words, "Bulla est vita numana" (Life's a bubble). The sermon has just been preached, and the master and wardens of the Stationers' Company attended as usual, and afterwards inspected the benefactor's tomb, according to the trust.

AGGRAVATING MAN.

Mrs. Flitey—My husband's the meanest thing. He had the rheumatism when he woke up this morning.

Mrs. Hitey—Well?

Mrs. Flitey—That's a sure sign of rain, and I've got a lawn party on

for this afternoon.

I have decided to be an hospital nurse, said Amy. I saw it stated that 75 per cent. of unmarried men fall in love and propose to the women that nurse them through severe illnesses. I saw that statement too, added Mabel; but my recollection is that it said pretty nurses,

has the privilege of being able to order any goods he may require, and will not be asked to pay for them. The same rule applies to the Dowager Empress, but she receives pocket money in the shape of \$1,250,000 per annum for "giving advice" to the Emperor on political matters.

IN A LONDON SLUM.

How the Other Half Lives, as Shown in Clerkenwell.

They were a couple of dirty little urchins tossing pennies at the entrance of a Clerkenwell court on a summer Sunday afternoon. Their hats were crownless, their bodies coatless and their feet bootless. Indeed, their entire apparel seemed to consist of two hat rims and some tattered ticking shirts and trousers, the bottoms of which were torn into scallops, squares and other fancy patterns. The little alleyway where they stood guard was dark and ill-smelling, yet from the rear there issued sounds of music such as one would scarcely expect to hear in that neighborhood. "Who makes the music?" I asked of the boy whose penny had turned up on its head. "What? You mean the hymn tunes and such? There's the mission folks what comes round every Sunday to preach and pray and sing," he answered. "Never seen 'em or 'eard 'em before, miss?" asked the other boy, with that happy, self-satisfied air so often assumed by children when they find they are in possession of knowledge denied their elders. "See 'ere, Jim; let's stop tossin' copper—taint right nohow on Sundays—an' we'll 'scort the laidy in among the mission folks. Can ye sing laidy?" On assuring him that I could sing, he and his companion, one on either side of me, escorted me in through the narrow alley towards the centre of the court. There I found it wider than at the entrance, so wide that it was possible to stand six or seven abreast. Three-story buildings were on either side of the court, and from every window there peered several faces. There were men in their shirt sleeves, smoking pipes, and men with aprons tied round their necks. They had stopped in the middle of their Sunday shave, with hands holding a razor in midair. There were women with plaid shawls crossed upon their breasts, their hair in knots which had apparently not been untwisted since the preceding Sunday; and there were children of all ages and both sexes, garbed in the simplest and scantiest of summer raiment, sitting and standing by the open windows and doors, all intent on listening.

MORE THAN HE EXPECTED.

A tailor named Sam S— from a country place visited a large wholesale warehouse and ordered a quantity of goods. He was politely received, and one of the principals showed him over the establishment. On reaching the fourth floor the customer saw a speaking tube on the wall, the first he had ever seen.

What is that? he asked.

Oh, that is a speaking tube. It is a great convenience. We can talk with it to the clerks on the first floor without taking the trouble of going downstairs.

Can they hear anything that you say through it?

Certainly.

The visitor put his mouth to the tube and asked:

Are Sam S—'s goods packed yet?

The people in the office supposed it was the salesman who had asked the question, and in a moment the distinct reply came back:

No. We are waiting for a reply from his banker. He looks like a slippery customer.

DISTURBANCE OF SOME K
Authorities at the War Office well aware of this, and therefore exercise some discretion in keeping them apart. In 1888, however, a lamentable mistake occurred; and hostile Rifles were both sent to Ralston, one arriving three months after the other. When they had together about four days a camp, and a thousand men in a riot.

They started with belts and sashes and as the engagement progressed made additions to their equipment with pokers, fire-shovels, rifles, even bayonets. However, no were found after the conflict, though over a hundred men were taken prisoner; and the town looked though it had been sacked. To prevent a repetition of the occur the general issued an order commanding all troops to barracks; but, despite this proclamation, by five o'clock next day the rifles were at it with renewed vigor, and the pie efforts to quell the fight were less. When it had continued intermittently for a week, the Irish were dispatched to Egypt.

The feud between the Coldstream Guards and the 1st Royal Irish Fusiliers (old 87th) dates back to the battle of Barossa, and is due to capture of a French Eagle on occasion. The Guards assert one of their men first became possessed of the flag, but he beingwards killed in action, the flag was left on the field, and picked up by one of the 87th after the fight was over. Nevertheless, the 1st Irish Fusiliers still sport the flag in honor of the event; and Coldstreams still continue to whenever they happen to pass a the disliked regiment:

"WHO NICKED THE BIRD"

The quarrel shared by the Watch and the Rifle Brigade is concerned with a flag, though in different particular. The "Troop of the Colours" was to be paraded one day at Gibraltar, where Rifle Brigade—who do not possess a flag—were then stationed. As it proved to be a somewhat weak on this occasion, the Rifles wondered to attend and requisitioned colours of another regiment. Some discussion and hesitation, colours of the Black Watch were corted by the customary couple companies and pipe band to Brigade's barracks. When the p was over the colonel of the Brigade, declining with contempt detail a couple of companies of men and his band as an escort another regiment's colours, to the precious flags to the sergeant of the quarter-guard, who handed tell a recruit to take them back to their owners.

The recruit proceeded to the g room with them slung over shoulder, and quite carelessly ped them into a corner, treat which was obstinately as a slight still rankles in the breasts of Watchmen.

OH, THAT'S DIFFERENT

Caller—The minister's son is following in the footsteps of that thrist, young Jinks.

Miss Prim—Isn't that scandalous?

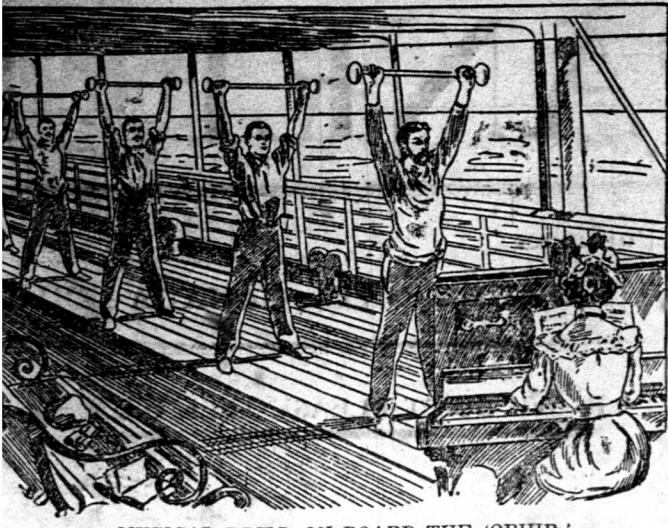
Caller—Hardly as bad as You see he's a tailor and is justing to collect his bill.

HE WAS CONSIDERATE

Papa, Mr. Spooleigh has asked my hand.

Well—er—daughter, Mr. Spooleigh is a very nice young man, and have nothing against him I'll his life.

Oh, papa! By refusing,



MUSICAL DRILL ON BOARD THE 'OPHIR.'

the Duke of Cornwall and York leading, to Mary Lygon's accompaniment

ARDS AND LINESMEN.

LES AND DISLIKES OF DIFFERENT REGIMENTS.

R Office Careful Not To Put Rival Regiments in One Town.

It was evidenced by the recent at Shorncliffe, England, soldiers their differences. But the public are often acquainted with the s, though they generally manage to leak out sooner or later. It was the case with the Fort Cokhurst afair which occurred months back. The Munsteriliers were somewhat aggrieved being removed from Portsmouth Brockhurst, and as some artillery were stationed there, with whom Fusiliers were not on the friend terms, they indulged in, what others call, "a strike out." Three hundred panes of glass were broken, other damage to property.

Efforts to subdue the tumult were futile until a very large piece from a neighboring fort was repositioned. Though the riot was a serious affair no dangerous personal injuries were inflicted.

Sometimes the origin of the likes dislikes existing between regiments can be traced, though it is a fact that in many cases friendships and enmities have been such established rites and handed down for such a considerable number of years that even soldiers themselves do not know they originated. There is no evidence of this latter peculiarity than in the strong aversion exists between the King's Own Royal Irish Rifles. Neither regiment knows whence it came nor the cause, yet the fact remains whenever these are stationed either in any part of the world, it is certain to be a

TURBANCE OF SOME KIND. Authorities at the War Office are aware of this, and therefore exercise some discretion in keeping them apart. In 1888, however, a lamentable mistake occurred, and the Rifles were both sent to Gibraltar, one arriving three months the other. When they had been there about four days a crisis came, and a thousand men indulged in riot.

They started with belts and sticks, as the engagement progressed, additions to their equipment poker, fire-shovels, rifles, and bayonets. However, no dead found after the conflict, though

THE EXCESS OF WOMEN.

The census returns show that of the 32,526,075 persons enumerated in England and Wales, 15,721,723 were males and 16,804,347 females. This gives an excess of 1,082,619 females, an excess which is partially attributable to the fact that men serving in the army, navy, and the merchant service abroad are excluded from the reckoning. In 1891 the excess was 896,723. To each hundred males enumerated there were 106.9 females. The proportion of females has been steadily increasing at each census since 1851, having been successively 104.2, 105.3, 105.4, 105.5, 106.4, and 106.9 to one hundred males.

SINGEING THE HAIR.

In a certain hairdresser's establishment in Paris it is now possible to obtain a genuine "lightning haircut." The shearing is done with a comb which has a wire stretched along the upper portion of the teeth. This wire is connected with a storage battery, which renders it red-hot as soon as the current is switched on. It is then passed through the hair, and, of course, regulated in such a manner that the hair can be singed off at any length.

CHAIRS IN CHURCH.

A new church was opened recently at Notting Hill, London, the chairs in which are most comfortable and convenient, and nearly 400 of them have been presented by individuals unable to give larger sums. They are not only furnished with accommodation for books and umbrellas, but there is a place between each chair for a hat, which solves the hat difficulty. They are also so fastened together as to prevent the disagreeable noise when movable chairs are used.

A BELOVED OAK TREE.

A magnificent oak tree at Athens, Ga., not only owns itself, but possesses other property. It was owned many years ago by Colonel W. H. Jackson, who, in his childhood, played around its massive trunk and in later years grew to love it almost as he would his own child. Fearing that after his death the old oak would fall into the hands of persons who would destroy it, he recorded a deed conveying to the tree "entire possession of itself and of all land within 8 feet of it on all

SALUTING BY THE NAVY.

7 GUNS FOR A CONSUL, 101 FOR THE KING.

Exceptions to the British Navy Saluting a Foreign Flag.

In order to closely define the duties of officers commanding war vessels in respect to paying courtesies afloat, the Admiralty issued, seven years ago, a prescribed list of formalities, from which the following particulars are taken.

All royal salutes consist of twenty-one guns, except in India, where the presence of the King and Emperor would be received with 101 guns.

Foreign crowned heads or sovereign princes, or their consorts, or the president of a republic, or princes, being members of foreign royal families, receive royal salutes on arriving and leaving ships or forts, and in these cases the flag of the nation to which the personage belongs is displayed.

On the celebration of the birthday of the king or queen of a foreign nation, or on other important national festivals and ceremonies, by the ships or batteries of such nation, His Majesty's ships present may fire the same salutes, not exceeding twenty-one guns, and display the flag of the nation.

The fixed days for salutes on British anniversaries are the anniversaries of the birth, the accession, and the coronation of the reigning sovereign, and the birthday of the consort of the reigning sovereign, when royal salutes are fired at noon.

Salutes to civil, naval and military authorities are fired by ships according to

THE FOLLOWING SCALE :

Governor or High Commissioner of any of His Majesty's colonies, foreign possessions, castles, or fortresses, 17 guns; Lieutenant-Governor, 13 guns; Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary, 19 guns; Minister Resident and diplomatic authorities below Envoy Extraordinary, and above Charge d'Affaires, 13 guns; Charge d'Affaires, 11 guns; Consul General, 9 guns; Consul, 7 guns; Lord High Admiral, 19 guns; Commander-in-Chief of the whole army of the United Kingdom, 19 guns; First Lord of the Admiralty, 15 guns; Admiral of the Fleet, 17 guns; Admiral, 15 guns; Vice-Admiral, 13 guns; Commodore, 9 guns; Field-Marshal, 17 guns; General, 15 guns; Lieutenant-General, 13 guns; Major-General, 11 guns; Brigadier-General, 9 guns; Captain of the Navy and officers below that rank, 7 guns.

None of His Majesty's officers under the rank of brigadier-general or commodore are to be saluted in any part of the world by naval ships, nor are salutes exchanged between His Majesty's vessels and castles and forts. Salutes in conformity with the above scale are fired in compliment to authorities of foreign nations, who pay the same compliment to H.M. authorities in their territories or ships.

Foreigners of high distinction, or foreign flag, or general officers, receive salutes according to their rank in their own nation.

The captain of a ship, or senior officer of several ships, arriving at a foreign port where there is a fort or battery, or ship, will salute the national flag with twenty-one guns, on being satisfied that the salute

WILL BE RETURNED.

British ships salute foreign flag-officers and commodores of superior rank to the officer in command, according to their rank in the scale. Salutes to foreign flags, personages, and authorities are authorized only in the case of Governments formally recognized by the Ministry. His Ma-

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, AUG. 25.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. xxii 1-14. Golden Text, Heb. xi, 17.

1. "And it came to pass after these things that God did tempt Abraham." In our last lesson we looked just a little at chapter xix concerning the destruction of Sodom and rescue of Lot. In chapter xx Abraham went to sojourn at Gerar and fell into the same sin which troubled him in Egypt and was rebuked by Abimelech. His answer in verse 11 was testimony against himself, for he should not willingly have gone where the fear of God was not. In chapter xxi we have the birth of Isaac and the casting out of Ishmael and find Abraham dwelling at Beersheba and worshipping the Lord under a new name, the everlasting God. Note in verse 6 Sarah's testimony, "God hath made me to laugh," and in verses 17 and 18 God's promise to Hagar, with His "Fear not," which is, I think, the second in the book. "God did tempt Abraham" signifies that God tried him (Heb. xi, 17), for "the Lord trieth the righteous" (Ps. xi, 5), but He will not try any one above that he is able (I Cor. x, 13), and patience under trial will bring the crown of life (Jas. i, 12; Rev. ii, 10).

2, 3 "Offer him for a burnt offering." This from God concerning his only son, his well beloved, for whom he had waited 25 years at least. Compare xii, 4 and xxi, 5. Yet see his ready obedience, for he believed that God would raise him up even from the dead, from whence also he received him in a figure. Was ever a mortal man so tried, or did ever man come so near to God in his experience? In Israel all God's promises to Abraham centered, and if they were not fulfilled in Isaac the word of God would fail (chapter xxi, 12), a thing which could not possibly occur. Mount Moriah, where Abraham was to offer up Isaac, was the same as that whereon the temple was builded by Solomon (II Chron. iii, 1), for both tabernacle and temple stood, in a figure, upon atonement, the silver sockets of the tabernacle being made from the ransom money of the people.

4, 5. "On the third day." It is to be a resurrection story, and the third day is the resurrection day whether of Jonah or Christ, whether in Gen. i or John ii, 1, or Hos. vi, 2. When He said, "Surely I come quickly." He may have thought of the 2,000 years of this present age as two days and referred to His coming again on the morning of the third day. Abraham's words to his young men, "I and the lad will go yonder and worship and come again to you," show his strong faith that in some way Isaac would be given back to him.

6, 7. "Where is the lamb for a burnt offering?" Did a sword pierce Abraham's heart as his only son asked him this question? See Isaac bearing the wood and think of the Son of God bearing the cross on which He was to suffer. See Abraham carrying the fire and the knife and remember that it is written, "It pleased the Lord to bruise Him." All that Christ suffered from His enemies must have been as nothing when compared with His agony as He cried, "My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" (Math. xxvii, 46). No tongue can tell, no words can describe, what it cost the Father to give Him up to die for our sins or what He suffered as our substitute.

8. "My son, God will provide Himself a lamb for a burnt offering. So they went both of them together." Behold the Lamb of God," said John the Baptist as he pointed Him

IRBANCE OF SOME KIND.
orities at the War Office are aware of this, and therefore exercise some discretion in keeping apart. In 1888, however, a lamentable mistake occurred, and the Rifles were both sent to Gibralter, one arriving three months the other. When they had been about four days a crisis and a thousand men indulged in.

It started with belts and sticks, as the engagement progressed, additions to their equipment took place, fire-shovels, rifles, and bayonets. However, no dead sound after the conflict, though hundred men were taken to all; and the town looked as if it had been sacked. To prevent repetition of the occurrence general issued an order confining troops to barracks; but, despite proclamation, by five o'clock the day the rifles were at it again renewed vigor, and the picket's

to quell the fight were used. When it had continued intermediately for a week, the Royal were dispatched to Egypt. 7 feud between the Coldstreamers and the 1st Royal Irish Fusiliers (old 87th) dates back to the Barossa, and is due to the of a French Eagle-on that. The Guards assert that their men first became possessed of the flag, but he being afterwards killed in action, the trophy left on the field, and picked up by the 87th after the fighting over. Nevertheless, the Royal Fusiliers still sport the Eagle of the event; and the regiments still continue to shout when they happen to pass any of sliker regiment:

TO NICKED THE BIRD?"
quarrel shared by the Black and the Rifle Brigade is also ended with a flag, though in a particular. The "Trooping Colours" was to be performed at Gibraltar, where the Brigade—who do not possess a were then stationed. As it proved to be a somewhat weak affair occasion, the Rifles were ordered to attend and requisition the of another regiment. After discussion and hesitation, the s. of the Black Watch were essayed by the customary couple of nies and pipe band to the barracks. When the parade over the colonel of the Rifle, declining with contempt to a couple of companies of his band as an escort to his regiment's colours, confided vicious flags to the sergeant of quarter-guard, who handed them corporal with instructions to recruit to take them back to owners.

recruit proceeded to the guard with them slung over his shoulder, and quite carelessly dropped into a corner, treatment was obstinate as a slight, and ankles in the breasts of Black men.

H. THAT'S DIFFERENT.

er—The minister's son is following in the footsteps of that spend- young Jinks.

Prim—Isn't that scandalous? er—Hardly as bad as that. See he's a tailor and is just trying to collect his bill.

HE WAS CONSIDERATE.

a, Mr. Spooineigh has asked for me.
er—daughter, Mr. Spooineigh very nice young man, and as I nothing against him I'll save

are used.

A BELOVED OAK TREE.

A magnificent oak tree at Athens, Ga., not only owns itself, but possesses other property. It was owned many years ago by Colonel W. H. Jackson, who, in his childhood, played around its massive trunk and in later years grew to love it almost as he would his own child. Fearing that after his death the old oak would fall into the hands of persons who would destroy it, he recorded a deed conveying to the tree "entire possession of itself and of all land within 8 feet of it on all sides."

AVERAGE SICKNESS.

It has been computed by statisticians that nearly two years' sickness is experienced by every person before attaining the age of seventy years. Therefore, according to this, ten days per year is the average sickness of human life. Until forty it is but half, and after fifty it reaches it rapidly increases.

A TOUCHING APPEAL.

Hey, you feller, get off'n this train! shouted the angry conductor at the hoboes.

W'y certainly, boss—but, say, did you ever live in a boardin' house?

Yes, an' what of it?

Nothin', ceptin' you might please pass the beets.

NOT AN EPICURE.

dinnah at Misteh Henry's, yesterday, dinnah at Misteh Henry's, yesterday?

Parson Yallerly—Well, sah, I done forgot to ask what it was. It tasted a little like Leghorn, but it might hab been Cochin China or Plymouth Rock fo' all I know.

Eighty British ships and 165 lives were lost at sea in April.

The Swedish mile is the longest in the world—11,700 yards.

There are believed to be 16 tons of shells to every cubic mile of ocean.

The largest deer park in the world is at Copenhagen. It covers 4,200 acres.

Suspicious and Wily Ticket-Collector—Do you mean to say that child is not over thirteen? He's just twelve. So I thought. All over twelve have to pay full fare.

The most advanced savages in the world are the Hawaiians. 91 per cent. can read and write; and of 6,327 landowners and farmers in the islands, 4,717 are Hawaiians.

In surgical instruments the world was rich. Those found at Pompeii deprive modern science of the credit of more than one invention. Needles probes and forceps resemble closely those in use at the present day.

A teacher had just given a lesson on the hyphen, and thinking that his class understood it now, he wrote the word birds-nest on the blackboard. Now, boys, why do we have a hyphen between birds and nest? asked the teacher. Several hands went up, and the teacher pointed to a small boy who seemed very anxious to answer. For the birds to roost on, was the reply.

The German Emperor has a fond for collecting boots and shoes of famous people, and in the marble palace at Potsdam he has some 2,000 pairs. Among them are slippers reputed to have been worn by Mahomet, the boots of Wallenstein, Gustavus Adolphus, Peter the Great, and Napoleon Bonaparte, as well as specimens of the footgear worn by Frederick the Great and others of his ancestors.

Foreigners of high distinction, or foreign flag, or general officers, receive salutes according to their rank in their own nation.

The captain of a ship, or senior officer of several ships, arriving at a foreign port where there is a fort or battery, or ship, will salute the national flag with twenty-one guns, on being satisfied that the salute

WILL BE RETURNED.

British ships salute foreign flag-officers and commodores of superior rank to the officer in command, according to their rank in the scale. Salutes to foreign flags, personages, and authorities are authorized only in the case of Governments formally recognized by His Majesty. His Majesty's ships shall not on any account lower their top-gallant sails or flags to any foreign ships whatever, unless these shall first, or at the same time, lower their sails or flags to them.

Turret ships do not salute unless they are supplied with six light guns that can be used for that purpose. Ships with fewer than ten broadside guns do not salute unless provided with six light guns which can be so used, unless it be under circumstances when the omission could not be explained, so as to prevent giving offence to a foreign power or officer. No guns heavier than seven-inch M.L.R. guns are to be used for saluting.

As a general rule no salutes are to be fired between sunset and sunrise. When necessary to salute on Sunday, the hours of Divine Service are to be avoided, and any delay on this account in saluting a foreign flag is to be explained.

The Governor may make exception from the prescribed salutes on important and national occasions in conjunction with the senior naval officers; but unless the senior officers of both navy and army concur, such salutes are not to be fired by one service alone.

All salutes from foreign ships of war to His Majesty's forts or ships of war are returned gun for gun. Reciprocal arrangements have been made between the maritime powers as to salutes to high personages, which will not be returned, and also as to the return of salutes.

When foreign or British merchantmen salute ships of war, the salute is returned with five guns for one ship, and seven guns for more than one.

MINUTES OF THE CHRISTIAN ERA.

The Christian Era will soon be a thousand million minutes old. Soon, that is, comparatively speaking. It will seem to most people, perhaps, that since the Christian Era the minute hand ought to have been round more than seventeen million times since Christ was born in Bethlehem, but as a matter of fact we shall have to wait just over a year before the first milliard of minutes is completed. When the twentieth century dawned on the world the number of minutes which had elapsed since the beginning of the year 1 A.D. was 698,616,000 and we shall celebrate the thousand millionth minute at the end of April, 1902.

Or, if you prefer to have it so, the anno Domini clock will tick the sixty thousand millionth time at twenty to eleven on the morning of April 30th, 1902.

A COINCIDENCE IN NAMES.

A station-master in the service of the Great Eastern Railway says that he once saw a train leave a station with a man named Goose for first guard; a man named Gander for second guard; while the driver of the engine was one Drake. As if this was not enough to make one marvel, a boy from the office travelled in the cab whose name was Duck.

son of God bearing the cross on which He was to suffer. See Abraham carrying the fire and the knife and remember that it is written, "It pleased the Lord to bruise Him." All that Christ suffered from His enemies must have been as nothing when compared with His agony as He cried, "My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" (Math. xxvii, 46). No tongue can tell, no words can describe, what it cost the Father to give Him up to die for our sins or what He suffered as our substitute.

8. "My son, God will provide Himself a lamb for a burnt offering. So they went both of them together." "Behold the Lamb of God," said John the Baptist as he pointed Him out. The redeemed as they fall before the Lamb sing, "Thou art worthy for Thou wast slain and hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood," and a hundred millions of angels cry, "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain" (John i, 29; Rev. v, 8, 9, 12). He had been foreordained before the foundation of the world, but was manifest in due time.

9, 10. How the father's heart must have been torn as he built the altar and laid the wood upon it! But what were his feelings as he bound Isaac and laid him on the altar upon the wood and took the knife in his hand to slay his son? Who can tell but God? For no one had ever just the same fellowship with God. How deep the meaning of the words "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son," or these, "The Son of God loved me and gave Himself for me," or "His own self bare our sins in His own body," "Bruised for our iniquities!"

11, 12. "Now I know that thou fearest God, seeing thou hast not withheld thy son from Me." Thus spake the angel of the Lord, the Son of God, the Lamb of God Himself, as He stayed the uplifted arm of Abraham. He had tried His servant and found Him leaning not upon Isaac, the gift of God, but upon God Himself. We are apt to allow the good gifts of God to come between Him and us and lean upon them rather than upon Him, so that for our good He often removes His gifts.

13. "Abraham went and took the ram and offered him up for a burnt offering in the stead of his son." As truly was Christ, the Lamb of God, offered in our stead, as our substitute, bearing our sins. There is no salvation by trying to live as He lived, for we cannot live His life except as He shall live it in us, and He is not in us until we receive Him as the One who died in our stead. The redemption which God has provided begins in our experience with the forgiveness of sins, and he whose sins are not forgiven has not Christ in him.

14. "And Abraham called the name of that place Jehovah-jireh." The margin says that the name signifies "the Lord will see or provide." Since He has given for us His dearest and best, how can we think for a moment that He will withhold aught from us that will be for our good? (Ps. lxxiv, 11). Let us adopt these words, if we have not already done so, as one of the mottoes of our daily life and glory God by unbounded and unwavering faith in Him, withholding nothing from Him, but abandoning ourselves utterly to Him for His good pleasure, that He may glorify Himself in us. This chapter leaves Abraham dwelling at Beersheba (verse 19); in the next Sarah dies at the age of 127 and is buried at Hebron. In chapter xxiv the servant of Abraham, Eliezer, obtains Rebekah from Laban as a wife for Isaac. In chapter xxv Abraham dies at the age of 175 and is buried by Isaac and Ishmael beside Sarah at Hebron. The death of Ishmael is also recorded at the age of 137. Isaac is seen dwelling by the well Lahai-roi, the well of Him that liveth and seeth me (Gal. xvi, 14, margin).

The Red Witch

Or The Wooing Of Constantia.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.
“I am sorry if I said what was displeasing to you,” said Constantia coloring highly.

“I will tell you one great truth, Constantia,” said Mrs. Dundas, shutting up her fan with a resounding click. “You are too pretty ever to say anything displeasing. Say what you like, they will condone it.”

“They?”

“Men! Never think of anything else. The rest don’t count. Get men on your side, and there you are! Now to proceed. We have had Mr. Stronge, Garret Barry, and Lord Varley. Any more?”

“There is Mr. Featherston,” said Constantia. There was a faint hesitation, a vague difference in her tone as she pronounced his name, and Mrs. Dundas looked fixedly at her.

“Is he the favored one?” she asked, leaning forward with a smiling eagerness, and thus throwing an additional touch of brightness into the already bright picture she presented.

“No,” said Constantia, without addition to this bold denial. Nevertheless, the denial cost her a blush.

“No? With that lovely color on your cheeks? Will you swear it has not been born for him? Do you know where even good little girls go to when they tell a fib? There! Don’t eat my head off; it was a simple every-day question, after all. And you must pardon me if I still go on believing that, if he is not the one, he is at all events one of them. Naughty girl! At your age to have so many strings to your bow!”

Constantia laughed.

“I don’t fancy I have one real string,” she said. “Not one that would not snap, were I to pull it a thought too fine.”

“Pouf!” She snapped her long, lovely jewelled fingers in the air. “That! for such a fancy.” Then with a gay little air. “Seriously, I should be only too glad to believe you. The country suggests itself to me as being dull, and if all these young men were your special property—. I would not be uncoincingly for words, ‘but you will understand that it is a necessity for me to amuse myself.’”

“As how?”

“Have I not said? The tyrant man is the one thing that truly diverts me. Not this man or that—any man will do, provided he can speak the Queen’s English, and moves in the world in which I live. I hold that it is quite possible to knock a month’s laughter out of the very dullest of them.”

You see, I am not greedy. You shall have your choice, and I shall not interfere; but the others must be free game.”

Miss MacGillicuddy grew slowly red. She looked down. For the moment she knew that she was looking shy, and this increased the extreme anger and disgust she was feeling. She knew, too, that Mrs. Dundas was watching her with eyes openly amused, and this did not tend to decrease the indignation. She conquered herself sufficiently, after a while, to be at last able to speak.

“You mean,” she said, still with her eyes on the carpet, “that you would permit them to—to—to pay attentions to you?”

There was a righteous horror in

“I think you can talk as much nonsense now as you did in those old days when I was a little child, and fondly believed your folly wisdom.”

It was not a pretty speech, certainly; but Miss MacGillicuddy was the oldest of a family who were all famous for saying just what they thought just as they thought it, and who seldom flinched from calling a spade a spade, no matter what might be the consequences. Of each other they expressed their opinions—favorable or otherwise (otherwise as a rule)—with a noble openness and an enjoying frankness not to be surpassed. Life in such an atmosphere could not but produce a certain honesty, which generally means when you come to look into it—that is, when it is directed against oneself—a decidedly objectionable freedom of language.

“What a fearful speech!” said Mrs. Dundas gayly. “I expect you’ll turn my hair gray before I’ve done with you. I don’t mind the accusation of talking only nonsense. Nowadays that is a charm, an accomplishment. But that remark about your age; that was annihilating. Were you only a child when last I saw you? Was I quite grown up? Am I so many years your senior? Come let me face the horrid truth. Your age, Constantia?”

“Eighteen.”

“And I am twenty-five! Quite seven years between us! A century, rather! I should be looking for my first gray hair.” She rose, and ran to a mirror let into the wall of the little bijou apartment in which tea had been served. It ran from ceiling to floor, and reflected her beautiful, tall, radiant figure and lovely face, as though it loved them. “There is one comfort,” she cried, running her fingers through her crisp locks, “red-haired folk seldom grow gray until death is near. It is hard to kill the obstinate crimson. That is the consolation Nature offered us when she dyed is this unhappy color. Well”—she turned back to Constantia—“And so, when last we were together, I was as young as you are now.”

“No; very much older.”

“I don’t think so. For a country maid, you can hold your own pretty well. Confess, now, it was not civil of you to remind me that I grow an old woman,” she laughed merrily; but I am magnanimous—I harbor no uncharitable thoughts, I forgive you. Be equally generous—you—and grant me absolution for all the misdemeanors that in your heart you are imputing to me.”

“You are wrong; I was not condemning you. Why should I condemn?” asked Constantia, with a slight contraction of her brows.

She was irritated, offended; she herself was hardly conscious why. Some inner sense of delicacy was hurt by the other’s whole air. She looked at her cousin with wide eyes, in which lay surprise and distrust; her beautiful cousin lying back amongst the velvet cushions, in the lounging position that she had learned was so well suited to her. Donna as a girl had been a favorite with her. Donna as a woman is strangely distasteful. Yet withal, there is something about her—some marvelous charm that attracts her even as it repels.

“Why, indeed?” replied Mrs. Dundas artlessly. “I say what a mane

“We were just talking about you,” she said, and an enchanting smile; “wondering what kept you, and how long you could keep away.” There was a most exquisite reproach in the last words. “Tired, Jo?”

This “Jo” was a little pet name she had for him. John he had been christened, an appellation that exactly suited him; and “John Anderson my Jo” she used to call him in those first days, when he had been intoxicated by the knowledge (delicately conveyed to him by her) that he was more to her than any other man on earth. Thrice blessed knowledge!

This playful cognomen had naturally dwindled by degrees into the more easy “Jo.” It delighted him. The simple word, falling from her lips, could, even at his gravest moments, win a smile from him. He now held her hand for a second or so in a warm, fond, clasp, and then dropped it. He could not kiss it, Constantia being present; but he felt, in letting it go without the caress, as if he had sustained a loss.

“Tired? No,” he said with his calm smile. “Would nine or ten miles tire any man worthy to be so called? I assure you, Miss MacGillicuddy, this little woman,” laying his hand softly on his wife’s arm, “regards me in the light of a puny boy, and deems me tired if I wander from her sight for an hour or two.”

Miss MacGillicuddy is so struck by the difference in his wife’s expression since his appearance, and so lost in an endeavor to reconcile her allusions to him when absent with her manner to him when present, that she fails to make him any reply.

“Tea?” said Mrs. Dundas sweetly, looking up at him.

“I think so—yes.” He spoke as one whose thoughts are elsewhere, and then brightened. “I knew there was something I wanted to tell you. As I came through the lime walk, I saw a carriage with the Varley liveries driving down the avenue.”

Mrs. Dundas started perceptibly, and in so doing shook his hand from her shoulder. She glanced at the mirror near her, and involuntarily lifted her hand to smooth her already beautifully arranged hair. This is, however, a trick common alike to all women, good and bad. Constantia, therefore, thought nothing of that; but she did notice the start and the change of color that accompanied it.

“Why didn’t you say so sooner?” said Mrs. Dundas almost sharply, with a quick glance at her husband. She was evidently shaken a little out of her usual idle complacency. He had no time to reply, however, before the footman threw open the door and announced ‘Lady Varley.’

To be Continued.

REFUSE FORTUNES.

Man Ignored a Fortune Because of An Insult.

The foibles and follies of mankind are a never-ending source of wonderment to the student of human nature. The offer of an income of \$20,000 a year would seem to a good many people a thing really worth sneezing at, yet a man who was offered this competency in London the other day declined it instantaneously.

He was a man in a good position, with a fine business capacity, earning \$2,500 a year. The offer was made him by a firm who knew his capabilities.

His reasons for declining were as follows:

“I have been in my present position for a good many years. I’ve no children, and \$2,500 a year is ample for my wife and myself. The thought of \$20,000 a year overwhelms me. I shouldn’t know what to do with all that money. I shouldn’t be able



A REBEL TRIAL IN BLOEMFONTEIN

Several rebels were sentenced varying from two years to six South Africa just now. The al Pinards, father and two sons

HOUSEHOLD

OIL STOVES.

Although there are several of oil stoves made without the larger number in use are those with wicks. It is a convenience to have an oil stove; some time after it has been lit and when it appears to be burning right. Miss Bedford exclaims. She says:—“When the oil is ready for use, light and turn wicks up gradually, beginning the low flame. Increase the flame after a while until more than half its full size. After 10 minutes have elapsed and it is steadily at the same height it is left with safety, unless the oil placed over it is a kettle. When the latter arrives at the burning point the flame is frequently drawn up, and if turned too high will surely begin to smoke. In the stove to itself, however, vision should be made to shield from a strong draft.

In regard to cleaning Miss Bedford says that the first thing done is to remove the iron which acts as a chimney. Turn wick as low as possible in the burner. Wring a small soft cloth or hot suds and rub it hard on a wick of sand soap, then with a wicker or a small pointed knife push the cloth down inside of the burner a good quarter of an inch and rub off all the deposit; this will probably considerably scouring. If it is gotten rid of in this way, it is off with the knife. Next scoop outside of the burner, lift off netting and scour thoroughly. All parts with a dry cloth. Turn wick up and rub off the charred portion. If necessary, cut each wick, light to make sure that it is burning. Once it is cut true it will burn more than a daily rubbing of the charred portion and the pungent of loose threads. When use the wick should be turned until just below the top of the burner. The iron chimney will need a thorough cleaning, rub hard with the soaped cloth

be free game."

Miss MacGilliguddy grew slowly red. She looked down. For the moment she knew that she was looking shy, and this increased the extreme anger and disgust she was feeling. She knew, too, that Mrs. Dundas was watching her with eyes openly amused, and this did not tend to decrease the indignation. She conquered herself sufficiently, after a while, to be at last able to speak.

"You mean," she said, still with her eyes on the carpet, "that you would permit them to—to—to pay attentions to you?"

There was a righteous horror in the girl's tone. Mrs. Dundas, hearing it, and seeing the girl's pretty, flushed, and angry face, fell back amongst the cushions. She looked what she was—utterly amused.

"To put it so broadly shows crudeness," she said. "Time, however, the all powerful, will no doubt teach you that—so that I shall spare you my lecture, and refrain from giving you the lesson on the polite skipping required in decent society, that is on the tip of my tongue. Just now, if you were at a loss you might have said you failed to understand me, or something of that sort."

"That is a lesson," returned Constantia. "But I cannot benefit by it. I did understand you, thoroughly. You meant you would find your amusement in making a man love you, and then laughing at him. I thought one never did that after one was married."

Mrs. Dundas broke into laughter, noiseless, but full of mirth and overflowing. Yet not a sound escaped her. It was a little way she had. There would be no sudden declaring of her mirth—no movement of the body, no click even of the never absent fan, and then all at once, when you turned to her to know why she had not answered your last question, you would find her in a very agony of laughter. She did not purposely suppress it. It was only, as I have said, one of her little ways, and she had many. Strange as it was, there was something in it catching too. Something, that if you were in the mood of it, would take you, and compel you to join in with her in her silent merry-making. If you were not in the mood, however, it was indescribably annoying.

Just now Constantia was not in the mood.

"Yes?" she said with distinct and scornful interrogation in the innocent monosyllable. She gazed at her cousin steadily, with somber eyes, and pulled herself together in what she meant to appear a very penitent manner. But it was still abominably full of enjoyment of an enraged kind.

"You are propitiatory itself," she said. "A very Una. It would be impossible to say how much I admire you—and do not desire to imitate you. I hope it will last with you—or perhaps I should rather hope it won't. Be virtuous and you'll be happy, but you won't have a good time." You know the new copybook text? When one is married?" Was that your text? Do you know," she glanced up here, and changed her tone to one deeply confidential, "it is an absurd—an almost incredible thing, but there really are moments when I entirely forget I ever was married!"

"Do you forget Mr. Dundas too?"

"Often, often!" with airy compunction. "Terribly to be deplored, isn't it? But now that I have found you, my Una, I feel sure that I shall make an immediate departure towards the right path. You will be of inestimable value to me. You will jog my memory. You will expose my sins. I shall presently be a reformed creature—a new light. You think honestly you will be able to undertake me?"

slight contraction of her brows. She was irritated, offended; she herself was hardly conscious why. Some inner sense of delicacy was hurt by the other's whole air. She looked at her cousin with wide eyes, in which lay surprise and distrust; her beautiful cousin lying back amongst the velvet cushions, in the lounging position that she had learned was so well suited to her. Donna as a girl had been a favorite with her, Donna as a woman is strangely distasteful. Yet withal, there is something about her—some marvellous charm that attracts her even as it repels.

"Why, indeed?" replied Mrs. Dundas artlessly. "I say what a game little gown you've got on! Where did you get it from? White? Worth?"

Constantia colored.

"How likely it is," she said, with a reproachful glance, "that I should be able to order a gown from White—or Worth!"

"No," I'm often stupid," smiled Mrs. Dundas, penitently. "But to look at it! And do you mean to tell me you have a woman in this benighted village equal to that costume? If so, it's a shame; she has evidently a soul above the buttons to be procured here, and should get a helping hand to a higher sphere." "Should she? I'm the woman. I made the gown you so affect to admire myself," said Constantia, not I regret to say—without a blush of shame. This betrayed a poverty of mind, for which she was even more ashamed afterwards.

"No, really?" questioned Mrs. Dundas. "I wish I were clever like that. It's about the most desirable turn-out I've seen this many a day, and it fits you like a glove."

Her tone was very kind and appreciative. Indeed, it was true. The girl's dress of simple cotton looked charming, and suited her lissome figure and debonair face to perfection.

"Mr. Dundas is always raving about the superiority of simple elegance over the more florid tastes," Mrs. Dundas went on, in her soft monotone. "Between you and me and the wall, he is a trifling close, and keeps a regular Judas' eye upon the money-bags. If he could see you in that gown I should not hear the end of it until the gown itself was in the rag-basket. If, my dear Con, he should chance to—Ah! Talk of the—of an angel; here he comes."

Mr. Dundas entered the room. He was a large man, tall and well built; at least twenty years his wife's senior. He might not take a first prize where beauty was in question, but certainly he would be highly commended. His face was grave, his hair slightly grizzled. His mouth was firm, and perhaps a trifle stern when in repose. There was, indeed, a touch of severity about the whole man that impressed one, and suggested at the first glance that he would be an unsafe character with whom to play fast and loose. He looked vigorous, strong to endure, and silent. He was in all respects such a contrast to the graceful, easy, smiling creature who was his wife, that one could not fail to remark upon it.

He came up the room with a long, steady stride to Constantia, and shook hands warmly with her. He liked her: one could see that.

And then his eyes sought his wife; and then it was clear to all the world, had it been present, and certainly to Constantia, where his whole heart and soul lay. Such a wonderful brightening of the cold eyes! Such a softening of the firm lips!

Mrs. Dundas moved a little as he came towards her, and changed the expression of her lips. She leaned now across the tiny table at her side and held out to him a welcoming hand, with the pretty pink palm upwards.

you would seem to a good many people a thing really worth sneezing at, yet a man who was offered this competency in London the other day declined it instantaneously.

He was a man in a good position, with a fine business capacity, earning \$2,500 a year. The offer was made him by a firm who knew his capabilities.

His reasons for declining were as follows:

"I have been in my present position for a good many years. I've no children, and \$2,500 a year is ample for my wife and myself. The thought of \$20,000 a year overwhelms me. I shouldn't know what to do with all that money. I shouldn't be able to sleep for thinking that I was earning nearly eighty pounds a week. As it is, I find \$50 a week more than I can spend."

Such a man is, of course, rare. More rare still is the man of whom the following is a type. He was left \$50,000 by a distant relative, a man he had never seen. He promptly refused the legacy, and bequeathed it to charities, his plea being that he had never known the donor and that he could not accept money which he had had no hand in earning. Surely such quixotism, praiseworthy though it may be in the abstract, can find but little justification.

One of the most extraordinary cases extant of a man who refused a fortune is that of a Frenchman, who on being left a very considerable fortune by an uncle indignantly repudiated the legacy, because the uncle had years before administered to his nephew a somewhat unjust rebuke!

If ever there was a case of a man cutting off his nose to spite his face, this surely is one.

TEACHING DETECTIVES.

In France They Must Go Through a Regular Training.

The London detective has to join the police force as an ordinary "bobby," and rely upon his own intelligence, coupled with a good deal of luck for promotion.

In France the art of being a detective is taught in a regular graded school with lessons and examination.

The students are first trained in the use of their eyes and hands. One of the lessons consists in placing a pupil in the middle of a brilliantly-lighted room, full of furniture. He is left for only a few seconds, when the room is darkened, and he is required to sketch hastily a complete map of the room, indicating the position of the furniture. After this he is allowed to look at a face for a moment or two. The student is then required to describe the face and the color of the hair and eyes. He is afterwards required to recognize a photograph of the face among several hundred others.

The education of the hand follows. The pupil is placed in a darkened room full of curious and unusual objects. He is required to touch them rapidly and afterwards to recall exactly what he has touched and write a description of them. He must remember even the slightest details. One of the exercises consists in placing a jewelled knife before him in the dark, which he is allowed to touch only for a moment. Afterwards he must tell by touch what the jewels are—whether rubies, diamonds, or opals.

EVIDENCE CONCLUSIVE.

Miss Woodwed—My wedding trouser suit is so complete that I know I shan't need any gowns for a whole year!

Mr. Hardrow—You do love me, sweetheart, don't you?

deposit, this will probably be considerable scouring. If it can be gotten rid of in this way, set it off with the knife. Next scour outside of the burner, lift off netting and scour thoroughly, all parts with a dry cloth. Turn wick up and rub off the charred. If necessary, cut each wick, light to make sure that it is. Once it is cut true it will se need more than a daily rubbing of the charred portion and the ping of loose threads. When no use the wick should be turned until just below the top of the burner. The iron chimney will prot need a thorough cleaning, rub hard with the soaped cloth skewer. When every corner is perfectly clean it is rubbed dry and placed on the stove.

This first cleaning, especially i stove has been in use for some is likely to be difficult, but, clean, the burner and chimney be kept in good condition by g lightly over them daily. Then being careful to avoid the sinol the oil stove should prove what intended to be, a thoroughly u article, and with care should las many years.

SUMMER DONT'S.

Don't entirely shut out the light because it makes the somewhat warmer or fades the pet. You need not, of course, the sun streaming in all day, bu it come in freely for an hour or in the morning, open the window top and bottom, and the impur which the incoming draught r from the lower part of the may find egress.

Don't neglect your sleeping r Be sure that during the hour sunlight is being admitted, the clothes have been removed, and spread out so that they, as we the bed, will become thorou aired.

Don't sleep in a draught, alth the air should circulate f through the room. Many people close their windows at night be they are "afraid of the night." This is a thousand times less gerous than the air which, in a ed room, becomes heavy and poous from the exhalations from lungs.

Don't eat much during the Let your heartiest meal be at n or when your work for the day over. Fruit, toast, soft-boiled and oatmeal make a good b fast.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Spices Layer Cake.—One pound gar, three-quarters cup butter, cup sweet milk, four eggs, cups four, three even teaspoonful baking powder. For spice use and a half teaspoonfuls each of namon and cloves and one nut Cream the butter and sugar, the beaten yolks of the eggs be vigorously, then the milk and alternately; lastly the spices the well-whipped whites of the Beat in three layers in deep tins, and put together with icing.

To Cook a Fresh Fish.—thoroughly a fresh fish. Tie it piece of netting or lay it on drainer of the fish kettle, if you one. Cover with boiling water, two level tablespoonfuls of salt, same of vinegar or lemon juice, sprig of parsley, a dozen pe corns and one small onion. Let cook slowly half or three ters of an hour, according to It should boil constantly, but hard. Lift the fish, drain it slide it off on a hot dish on a folded napkin to absorb water. Garnish with parsley, lemon and serve with horseradis cream sauce. For the sauce,



REBEL TRIAL IN BLOEMFONTEIN: FATHER AND SONS IN THE DOCK.

Several rebels were sentenced last week to periods of imprisonment varying from two years to six months, and trials are very frequent in Africa just now. The above illustration shows the trial of the rebels, father and two sons, at Bloemfontein.

HOUSEHOLD.

OIL STOVES.

Although there are several kinds of oil stoves made without wicks, a larger number in use are still made with wicks. It is a common experience to have an oil stove smoke the first time after it has been lighted, and when it appears to be burning right. Miss Bedford explains this. She says: "When the stove is ready for use, light and turn the knobs gradually, beginning with low flame. Increase the height a while until more than one-third of its full size. After 10 or 15 minutes have elapsed and it burns steadily at the same height it can be left with safety, unless the article is covered over it is a kettle of water. When the latter arrives at the boiling point the flame is frequently blown up, and if turned too high it will surely begin to smoke. In leaving the stove to itself, however, provision should be made to shield it in a strong draft."

In regard to cleaning Miss Bedford says that the first thing to be done is to remove the iron top which acts as a chimney. Turn each knob as low as possible in the burner.

Wring a small soft cloth out of suds and rub it hard on a cake of sand soap, then with a wooden spoon or a small pointed blunt knife push the cloth down on the side of the burner a good quarter of an inch and rub off all the brown deposit; this will probably require considerable scouring. If it cannot be gotten rid of in this way, scrape off with the knife. Next scour the outside of the burner, lift off the top and scour thoroughly. Wipe parts with a dry cloth. Turn the knob up and rub off the charred edge, necessary, cut each wick, then heat to make sure that it is even. Once it is cut true it will seldom need more than a daily rubbing off the charred portion and the clipping of loose threads. When not in use the wick should be turned down till just below the top of the burner.

The iron chimney will probably need a thorough cleaning, rubbing hard with the soaped cloth and

two rounded tablespoonsfuls of flour in one of butter will smooth, then stir in two cups of scalded cream. When smooth, stir in four tablespoonfuls of grated horseradish. If this is not at hand, season with salt and pepper and add two heaped tablespoonsfuls of capers. A fish of two and a half, three or four pounds weight should be chosen for boiling. Though the average housekeeper nearly always fries her fish, there are many epicures who declare a fish should always be cooked in its native element.

Creamed Corned Beef.—Cut enough corned beef to make one pint into fine dice, or run it through a meat chopper. Make a cream sauce with one tablespoonful each of butter and flour and one cup of milk. Season with salt and pepper; add a very little onion juice, stir into the meat, simmer for five minutes and cover with coarse bread crumbs that have been browned in a little butter.

Almond Cream.—pare five medium-sized ripe yellow peaches, cut the fruit into rings. Sprinkle with powdered sugar. Blanch and shred a cupful of almond meats. Place in a double boiler, three-quarters cupful of sugar and two cupfuls of milk, when this boils, add two tablespoonsfuls of corn starch dissolved in cold milk, "stirring constantly for fifteen minutes." When cool, flavor with one-half teaspoonful of almond extract; add the nuts carefully, "fold in" four egg-whites. Line a wet mould with the sliced peaches, fill with the almond cream. Place in a refrigerator for four hours. Decorate with whole blanched almonds. This dessert may be attractively served either with whipped cream natural or colored a light green, pink or yellow as the cook's fancy dictates.

Peach Sponge.—Soften one half box of gelatine with one-half cupful of cold water. Boil one pint of water, one-half cupful of sugar and six peach kernels, chopped; strain and pour the syrup into the gelatine, stir thoroughly. When cold, add slowly four stiff egg-whites, whip until the sponge is light. Place a thick layer of sliced peaches in a mould, add the sponge and finish the top with halved peaches. Any cold sauce preferred may be served.

Charlotte Russe.—Whip one pint of cream, add the whites of four eggs beaten thoroughly, one teaspoonful of vanilla, one-fourth cupful of strong, black coffee, one-half cupful powdered sugar. Line individual

CORPSE MASTER'S WAYS.

HOW A CORPORAL MANAGED THE MORGUE AT FRONT.

He Had Special Texts for the Married and Unmarried Men.

Bennet Burleigh sends the following description of a soldier placed in charge of the dead-house at the front, to the London Daily Telegraph:

My friend the Corpse Master, as I venture to call him, is as yet an unknown genius. He deserves publicity, and I am striving to enlighten the public respecting his merits. A conscious or unconscious humorist, no one has been able to take change out of him in banter or earnest talk. A dark, medium-sized man is he, with droll seriousness as his set facial expression, and the oleaginous demureness of an undertaker, and made so by Nature. He is never ruffled, never fussy, and always full of funeral consideration. To-day he is somewhere awaiting deserved celebrity within, I think, twenty miles of London. Like most great men, he has tasted of experience and adversity. He has been almost everything, from a cattle clerk to an ordinary militiaman. It was in Natal, at Estcourt, and during the war, that I first met Private —. In those days, as since, we had both sick and wounded. Major Philip Hayes, R.A., M.C., was sadly in want of some one to take charge of the mortuary. Now soldiers as a rule shirk jobs of that sort, and avoid intimacy with morgue-keepers. Volunteers were not forthcoming until Private — heard of the position. His tastes ran that way, and he easily got the appointment. For a few days he did his work, and did it well, without making sound or sign. Then he approached Major Hayes, and said, "If you please, sir, I want to speak to you upon an important matter. I am an old soldier, and I have several good conduct badges, and I want you to make me a corporal." "What for?" queried the major. "Because, sir, if I ain't a corporal, I have no proper authority over the corpses." The major was nonplussed. The argument was continued, but in the end, although Private — was told he would be granted a corporal's rank, but without extra pay, he won all along the line, took the rank, and the 4d. a day extra. And cheap at the money, the doctor's by-and-by thought him.

THE CORPORAL'S METHODS.

Shortly after Corporal — asked the major to come and look how well he had arranged the dead-house, and that he had there two handsome boys, one a Church of England, and the other a R. C. "No," said Major Hayes, "although I am a medical man I have no curiosity nor tastes in that direction. All I hope is you conduct the funerals in a becoming manner." "Oh, yes, sir," said Corporal —. "I always sit on the front of the wagon we have for a hearse to take them to the cemetery. I could cry to think we ain't got horses to draw them, but only oxen, and sometimes mules. But I does my best; and feels sad. And I covers their poor remains with the Union Jack. When we are full the Union Jack is not big enough; and, if you please, sir, I wants two more Union Jacks—it isn't decent." And he got them. On another occasion, Corpse Master Corporal — vexedly complained of the most irregular way the Tommies sometimes carried the bodies into the cemetery, taking them in head instead of feet first. "I've spoke to the clergymen about it, and they have told me to correct

quent identification. It had been better that practice had been generally followed, for there are many unrecorded graves and dead soldiers who cannot be by any possibility identified if the plan of removing all remains to general cemeteries is ever carried out. Corporal — said he didn't want any of his corpses mixed up, and he wanted no widows, like her at Colenso, to be going off with the wrong man's body. "Nobody," he sagely observed, "likes to take home a corpse as don't belong to them. And when you find it isn't yours you feels like chucking it out. I refuses to take any corpses into my dead-house without the medical sheet and identification cards. I'll have no mistakes. I marks an R.C. with his name round the right big toe and round the left big toe for a Protestant, that helps when the service is coming on to give the parson his cue." Corporal — was married and has given many hostages to fortune, and his better half is as full of faith as himself, that the young mouths are sent to be all fed. When he left the army on this side, having taken his discharge, he went to Major Hayes and remarked:—"Sir, I'm going away. You've been very kind. I should like to have the honor of shaking hands with you; I've just washed mine, and ain't touched a corpse to-day. Thank you, sir; good-bye to you," and Corporal — bowed himself out and grimly saluted.

BOERS TREATED KINDLY.

PRO - BOER PAPER PRINTS STRONG TESTIMONY.

Letter From An Ex-Soldier—Was Member of Burgher Force.

The leading non-official newspaper of Denmark, Politiken, the sympathies of which are pro-Boer, has had the candor to give prominence to what it calls "A Defence of the English" in the form of an extract from a letter from a Dane who for many years past has resided in the Transvaal, where he married a Boer wife and has occupied himself in the cultivation of a farm which she brought him in dowry. He is much respected by the Boers of his district, and has held several local posts of responsibility such as were rarely entrusted to "foreigners" in the Transvaal. The editor of the Politiken states that when the war broke out this Dane took his place in the Boer army, and fought the English in several battles. He was, in course of time, given leave of absence to look after his farm, and surrendered with the rest of the population of his district, at the advance of the English on Pretoria. As the Danish paper points out, this man, whose entire domestic and material prosperity is bound up with that of the Boers, cannot be suspected of partiality for the English. His protests, therefore, it says,

DEMAND CLOSE ATTENTION.
and should be allowed to weigh against the vague accusations so readily and copiously preferred against the behaviour of the English in South Africa. The letter, written in Danish, runs as follows:—

"Schweiger-Renck, Nov. 20, 1900
Dear Sister,—I send you this letter to let you know that my family and I are in the best of health. The telegrams in the newspapers will tell you all about the progress of the war, so I shall confine myself to family matters.

"The British authorities are treating us well in every respect, and really are showing an extraordinary friendliness. The behavior of the soldiers demands the highest praise; one never hears a word of any plundering or of violence of any descrip-

siderable scouring. If it cannot be gotten rid of in this way, scrape off with the knife. Next scour the side of the burner, lift off the tongs and scour thoroughly. Wipe parts with a dry cloth. Turn the clock up and rub off the charred edge, necessary, cut each wick, then heat to make sure that it is even. It is cut true it will seldom be more than a daily rubbing off the charred portion and the clipping of loose threads. When not in use the wicks should be turned down just below the top of the burner.

The iron chimney will probably need a thorough cleaning, rubbing with the soaped cloth and water. When every corner is perfectly clean it is rubbed dry and re-heated on the stove.

This first cleaning, especially if the fire has been in use for some time, likely to be difficult, but, once an, the burner and chimney can be kept in good condition by going hotly over them daily. Then by being careful to avoid the smoking, oil stove should prove what it is intended to be, a thoroughly useful article, and with care should last for many years.

SUMMER DON'TS.

Don't entirely shut out the sun because it makes the room newheat warmer or fades the carpet. You need not, of course, have sun streaming in all day, but let come in freely for an hour or two in the morning, open the windows at top and bottom, and the impure air from the incoming draught raises in the lower part of the room your egress.

Don't neglect your sleeping room, sure that during the hour the light is being admitted, the bedclothes have been removed, and are laid out so that they, as well as the bed, will become thoroughly heated.

Don't sleep in a draught, although the air should circulate freely through the room. Many people close their windows at night because they are "afraid of the night air." It is a thousand times less dangerous than the air which, in a close room, becomes heavy and poisonous from the exhalations from the lungs.

Don't eat much during the day, but your heartiest meal be at night, when your work for the day is over. Fruit, toast, soft-boiled eggs, & oatmeal make a good breakfast.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Spices Layer Cake.—One pound sugar, three-quarters cup butter, one cup sweet milk, four eggs, three or four, three even teaspoonsfuls of icing powder. For spice use one and a half teaspoonsfuls each of cinnamon and cloves and one nutmeg. Beat the butter and sugar, then beat the yolks of the eggs beating vigorously, then the milk and flour alternately; lastly the spices and well-whipped whites of the eggs, in three layers in deep jelly cups, and put together with soft

To Cook a Fresh Fish.—Clean thoroughly a fresh fish. Tie it in a piece of netting or lay it on the bain-marie of the fish kettle, if you have one. Cover with boiling water, add a level tablespoonfuls of salt, the juice of vinegar or lemon juice, a big of parsley, a dozen peppercorns and one small onion, sliced. Cook slowly half an hour or three quarters of an hour, according to size, should boil constantly, but never dried. Lift the fish, drain it and set it off on a hot dish on which a folded napkin to absorb the fat. Garnish with parsley and onion and serve with horseradish or mustard sauce. For the sauce, cook

Peach Sponge.—Soften one half box of gelatine with one-half cupful of cold water. Boil one pint of water, one-half cupful of sugar and six peach kernels, chopped; strain and pour the syrup into the gelatine, stir thoroughly. When cold, add slowly four stiff egg-whites, whip until the sponge is light. Place a thick layer of sliced peaches in a mould, add the sponge and finish the top with halved peaches. Any cold sauce preferred may be served.

Charlotte Russe—Whip one pint of cream, add the whites of four eggs beaten thoroughly, one teaspoonful of vanilla, one-fourth cupful of strong, black coffee, one-half cupful powdered sugar. Line individual moulds with sponge cake, fill with the cream. Stand on ice an hour.

SICK HEADACHE.

Coarse brown paper soaked in vinegar and placed on the forehead is good for sick headache. If the eyelids are gently bathed in cold water the pain in the head is generally allayed.

EDUCATED EARS.

Susceptibility of the Aural Nerves To Education.

In course of time the telegraphist's ear becomes marvellously acute. The slightest variation in time or sound is as plain to him as a dropped note to a musician. Any good operator is able to distinguish the difference between the sending of operators, and can tell by the sound of the instrument any man with whom he has worked for any length of time.

To him there is as much difference between the sound of different telegraphists sending as there is between the handwriting of any two men in the same line of business. Any operator who is accustomed to work by sound with men every day can tell in an instant just who is working the key. There is something peculiar in the way each operator opens and closes his key. Of course, it is entirely a matter of education of the ear.

Another evidence of the susceptibility of the aural nerves to education is the fact that an operator can receive and copy a message, and at the same time distinctly hear and comprehend everything that is said by others in the room. He can be very busily engaged at anything, and yet his ear will take in everything that is said near him.

Another peculiar thing is the fact that a telegraphist working at night will lay his head within two inches of a working instrument and sleep as soundly as though in bed. He will not be disturbed in the least until his own office call is sounded by the instrument. That will awaken him in an instant. Of course, each sound is exactly of the same degree of intensity, and it is only the training of the ear that causes him to distinguish his office call even asleep.

WOULDN'T JOIN THAT SOCIETY.

Caller (to lady of the house): Perhaps, madam, you could get your husband to put his name down upon the roll of our society. The subscription is only \$5 for a life membership.

Lady of the House: What is your society?

The Society for the Repression of Crime.

I don't think my husband would care to put his name down for any such thing.

Why not?

Because he makes his living by crime.

What is he a criminal?

No, he is a detective.

poral —. I always sit on the front of the waggon we have for a hearse to take them to the cemetery. I could cry to think we ain't got horses to draw them, but only oxen, and sometimes mules. But I does my best, and feels sad. And I covers their poor remains with the Union Jack. When we are full the Union Jack is not big enough; and, if you please, sir, I wants two more Union Jacks—it isn't decent." And he got them. On another occasion, Corpse Master Corporal — vexedly complained of the most irregular way the Tommies sometimes carried the bodies into the cemetery, taking them in head instead of feet first. "I've spoke to the clergymen about it, and they have told me to correct it, and have I your authority, major please?" "Yes, certainly," said Major Hayes, and that subject was adjusted. Then Corporal — added: "Yes, sir; one of the clergymen is very good to me. He knows I've a nasty job to do at times, and he very often gives me a drop of something when I feels faint. I am not feeling very well just now, sir." And Major Hayes took the hint, for those were the days good liquor was scarce at Estcourt and Colenso, and was wondrously appreciated by those with a taste for the article. After his sip, Corporal — became confidential. "Sir, I always arrange the funerals most decorously. The person that is burying him does his part, and I have a book of all the religions, and whichsoever he be does mine, for I acts as mourner and clerk, and says the responses and all the 'Amen's' in a loud voice. And towards night, if the person don't get on quick enough, I generally gives him a hand with the service, for I knows it all, by repeating when he forgets. Now there was an officer with the burial party to-day, and as it was hot he tells the men to keep their helmets on, but I took mine off, for as I said to him, I'd rather have sunstroke and take my helmet off than not pay my respects to the corpse."

APPROPRIATE TEXTS.

Poor Corporal — was found fault with by the chaplains for writing texts and placing them on the coffins, so he was had up before Major Hayes. His explanation was, "Please, sir, I takes them texts out of the Bible. I has one lot for the married men and another for the single. For the single men I says, 'Not dead, but gone to his Father in heaven, and for the married ones—I'm one myself—'Not dead, only lent to the Lord.' If he has got children I writes a verse. From his sorrowing and loving widows and children." You see, I searches them first, and if I finds any little trinkets in their pockets I knows the widows would like to have, I write and sends them home to the missis or mother. I asks them to pay my postage expense, and I ain't a rich man, and, bless you, sir. I knows them; they generally sends me back more than the article cost to send it home. I knows if I was dead it would be the same way with my wife—she'd like to have something to remember me by."

COFFIN TOO SMALL.

One day Corporal — came to great indignation to the major, for a coffin had been sent that was a little too small. The corporal said his "subordinate" was a nice Church of England young man, whom he could not think of placing in sideways. "Every man, major," said Corporal —, with decision, "likes to be buried lying flat down, and flat he must be." And he had another pine shell, and wrote and told the widow all was well. So precise was the "Corpse Master," that he used to punch pieces of tin with the names, rank, date of death, and numbers of the deceased, and pin them to the bodies, for purposes of sub-

against the vague accusations so readily and copiously preferred against the behaviour of the English in South Africa. The letter, written in Danish, runs as follows:

"Schweiger-Rencke, Nov. 20, 1900

"Dear Sister,—I send you this letter to let you know that my family and I are in the best of health. The telegrams in the newspapers will tell you all about the progress of the war, so I shall confine myself to family matters.

"The British authorities are treating us well in every respect, and are showing an extraordinary friendliness. The behavior of the soldiers demands the highest praise; one never hears a word of any plundering, or of violence of any description towards the people here. I do not know a single case of such a thing, and I have not heard the least complaint of the British soldiers being rude or rough to any of our population.

"I really, therefore, cannot see that there is the slightest excuse for the way in which so many Boers are taking up arms again and breaking their oath of neutrality. They had nothing to fear so long as they simply kept their oath, for the British authorities protected them in every respect. They might have formed a camp in which, with their families and cattle, they could have remained perfectly secure under British protection. Instead of doing that, the moment they could have broken their oath, and have slunk round behind the British army.

"If the English have made any mistake in their treatment of the Boers, I can only say that in my opinion, it has been in treating them with a great deal too much good nature and forbearance."

CORONETS TO MEASURE.

Headgear for British Coronation Specially Prepared.

"We have had one or two orders for coronets for the coronation, but as yet the coming event is casting little shadow before in the shape of business. It's a long way off yet." So said Mr. Simmons, the Court costumer of the Haymarket, to a London Express representative. He added that the bulk of the fortunate people having coronets would probably put off ordering them till the last moment, and then expect them to be made while they waited, so to speak. Coronets require delicate workmanship and cannot be "knocked off." Nor can they be kept in stock, like hats. A coronet has to be made to measure, or else it is uncomfortable. A peer with a No. 7 head who tried to put it into a 6½ coronet would suffer pain.

Mr. Simmons exhibited an earl's coronet and countess' ditto, which he has just made. He unwrapped them in the blaze of the afternoon sun, shining through the huge show-room windows, and they winked and blazed till it seemed as if they must set the tissue paper on fire. The circlet was of silver, heavily gilded, and they were upholstered in rich crimson velvet, with a band of mink fur. A baronet's coronet, next displayed, was much the same as the earl's except that it lacked the crimson velvet. What is lost in impressiveness, however, it gained in coolness.

If it is 80 in the shade on Coronation day it will be better for some reasons to be a baron than an earl.

THE DEAR GIRLS.

Miss Tellit—Susie Anteek says that young Rimer, the poet, has written some verses entitled "Lies to Susie's Eyes."

Miss Dezzit—Well, I don't call it very kind of him to draw attention to her crow's feet.

HAIR**WEALTH**

Wealth of hair is wealth indeed, especially to a woman. Every other physical attraction is secondary to it. We have a book we will gladly send you that tells just how to care for the hair.

If your hair is too thin or losing its luster, get

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

Growth becomes vigorous and all dandruff is removed.

It always restores color to gray or faded hair. Retain your youth; don't look old before your time.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

I have used your Hair Vigor for about 12 years and I have found it most satisfactory. I believe I have never had a hair tonic that Vigor to equal it. It is strong and they say it is the best kind of a Hair tonic. I would only recommend it to you as strong as I do. I am sending a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor to Dr. H. A. Hamm, 100 Main Street, New Haven, Conn.

Yours truly Doctor.

John C. Smith,
Druggist,
Montgomery,
N.Y.

Our Paper Express

Mr. M. Astley of Sudbury Lake has been chosen by the Conservatives of Algoma to enter the riding to fill the vacany caused by the death of Mr. Bell.

It will be seen by our advertising columns that the Government of Ontario proposes calling a general election on the 17th September next. Some of the texts are those which were intended to be sold on the 1st March last, but were withdrawn as the prevalence of smallpox prevented prospective buyers from examining and estimating. Several townships in the vicinity of Sault Ste. Marie are also offered. These townships have been surveyed for a great many years, but being unused to them were not required for settlement. Now owing to the good land in the vicinity of Sault Ste. Marie being all taken up, and the construction of the Algoma Central

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The British manufacturer is hampered—not by what he hasn't got, but by the limitations placed on the employment of that which he has through the operations of labor unions. The fight the United States Steel Company is making against the Amalgamated Association is not a fight between capital and labor—it is a struggle against the tendency of unionism to restrict production by exacting the maximum of labor for the minimum of output. It is this feature of unionism which confronts the British manufacturer and lays him open to the charge that he cannot compete with foreigners because his methods are antiquated. Why are they antiquated? Because unionism, in its desire to secure employment for the greatest number of men possible, will not allow anything else. The British manufacturer may employ the same labor saving machinery as his American rival, but the union steps in and exacts that if the old machine or set of machines necessitated the employment of two men, two men must be employed in the operation of the new, though one could, and may in the United States, attend its operation quite as easily as two men attended to that of the discarded machine. Unionism in the States is but in its infancy, almost its entire energies in the past having been devoted to the securing of higher wages. But a change is now becoming apparent in the policy of the unions, and they are exhibiting a tendency to follow in the footsteps of the British unions. This is the battle which the Steel Company is fighting. Recognition of the Amalgamated Association may not mean any increase in wages, but it will mean restrictions, and with these restrictions increased cost of production. Recognition of the Amalgamated Association will mean in the end the restriction of individual capacity for the good of the whole. It will mean the employment of the greatest amount of labor for the minimum of production, so that all may

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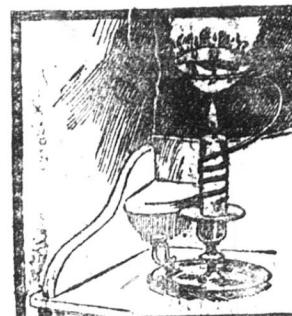
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HAIR



Wealth of hair is wealth indeed, especially to a woman. Every other physical attraction is secondary to it.

We have a book we will gladly send you that tells just how to care for the hair.

If your hair is too thin or losing its luster, get

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

Growth becomes vigorous and all dandruff is removed.

It always restores color to gray or faded hair. Retain your youth; don't look old before your time.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

I have used your Hair Vigor for about 25 years and I have found it splendid and satisfactory in every way. I believe I have recommended this Hair Vigor to hundreds of my friends, and they all tell the same story. If anybody wants the best kind of a Hair Vigor I shall certainly recommend to them just as strongly as I can that they get a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Mrs. N. E. HAMILTON,
Nov. 25, 1888. Norwich, N. Y.

Write the Doctor.

If you don't obtain all the benefits you desire from the use of the Vigor, write the Doctor about it. Address,
DR. J. C. AYER,
Lowell, Mass.

The Napanee Express

MR. M. AVERRY, of Sharbot Lake, has been chosen by the Conservatives of Addington to contest the riding to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Bell.

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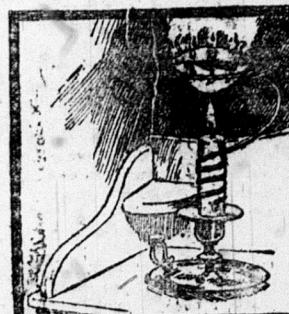
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—

Two more letters, responding to those who hoped to see Canada with a population of six millions. There is considerable discontent in the Tory newspaper because the Province of Quebec has increased its population by a greater ratio than Ontario. There ought to be no surprise at this, as it is a well-established fact that the habitant is more prolific than the average white man of Canada. Coming to Lennox, we find we understand and know of by personal experience there is a shrinkage in the population of about 500. This is accounted for by the fact that there has actually been a shrinkage in the last ten years of one thousand or more children attending the schools of Lennox and Aylmer. That is a fact easily verified by reference to the census returns. Therefore, have we any jibing? The present returns are inaccurate, as accurate as any body of enumerators could make them, as we were confident that good and accurate work was done by all the enumerators of Lennox.

—

For No. 4 grain, grain, flour, feed, hay, wood and groceries go to J. H. Fitzpatrick. A large stock of fresh groceries always on hand, and the best 75¢ tea going.

J. H. Fitzpatrick,
Dufferin Street east, coal stand.

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Hush-hush—Why, I hardly knew you; I've got to look so round.

Tellie—The effect of square meals, my boy—"Life."

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"Well, I first settled here," said the Kansas man, "my nearest neighbor was twenty-five miles away, but now he's just across the road."

"The way you put it," remarked the E. Sterner, "that doesn't show anything. That may mean—"

"It shows, my friend, that cyclones are mighty powerful, that's all." Philadelphia "Press."

Post Office Boy—I've got six hints, two grandmothers and a grandmother. Same old Office Boy shot. What a lot of ball games you oughter see dis summer.

Mother

and child, run down—there are hundreds—lucky if you are not one. And what do you think they want?

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STELLA.

Mr. and Mrs. William Fleming have the sympathy of the community in the loss of their third son Robbie, who died on the 11th of July after a month's illness. He was almost twenty years of age. This is the third son Mr. Fleming has lost inside of three years.

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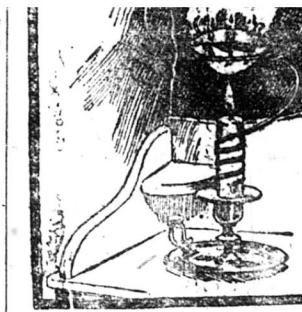
Mr. David McVeigh is visiting at Mr. J. McVeigh's.

Miss Lowry, Kingston, is visiting Miss Carrie Fleming.

A "Harvest Home" was held at Mr. William Hitchin's last week.

The farmers are finishing harvest and the whistle of the steam thrasher is heard.

The Amherst Island Brass Band have an excursion per Island Queen down the river on Friday evening.



the support, as this makes it pour into the paper dish so water that the surface of the liquid is slightly above the wire—this absolutely necessary to the success of the experiment.

It is also necessary that the candle almost reaches, or slightly touches, the bottom of the bowl. In a few seconds after lighting the candle the water will boil, the paper remaining intact cause the water absorbs the heat of the flame.

Craft of Spiders.

Then there are spiders that spin webs, writes Harvey Sutherland Ainslee's. They must reason, a ancestor must have reasoned for thus, "All of our enemies figure we will run forward. Well, I fool 'em. I'll take a hop to one. Also when the nephila plump black-and-yellow person that has her web in plain sight, sees a disposed bird making for her, does she do? She vanishes. Never. She vanishes. I tell you where she is, but goes out of sight. She shakes her web so violent instead of appearing to be a spider there is only a haze which was. Pholcus, the long-legged spider that spins an irregular similar circumstances swings it in a circle so fast that it can be seen. Orb-weavers scatter rub their webs till they look like old that have been up two or three and then they get in line with chips of bark that they have put there. The scales of lichens and the like is worn. Some spiders have found it a proposition to look like the sand and pistils of bright-colored. There they stand by the hour. Their yellow forelegs stuck up in the air. A butterfly comes along to suck honey. He nev away alive. The resemblance close that botanists are deceived kind of a spider spins a little patch of white silk on a leaf, in the center. The outer edge body is a light, grayish green, turning into white. In the center body is a dark spot. An entomologist was once quite curious to know could attract butterflies to birds wings. He tried to pull one away. He found that he had made a mistake that the butterfly did not hold of it at sucking its blood. The only looks like withered flower on the ground, but have a perfume like jasmine. Some like snail-shells, and one smartus disports herself on sunny and fences after this fashion: walks hurriedly, stops abruptly, idly moves her jaws as if she cleaning her front legs after she rubbed the dust off her wings. She hasn't any wings. Some horse flies behaving the same opens conversation: How do you? Nice weather we're having! Watch! but salticus has all right.

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Mr. David McVeen is visiting at Mr. J. McVeen's.

Miss Lowry, Kingston, is visiting Miss Carrie Fleming.

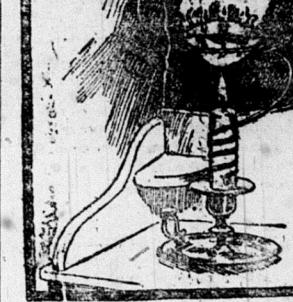
A "Harvest Home" was held at Mr. William Hitchin's last week.

The farmers are finishing harvest and the whistle of the steam thrasher is heard.

The Amherst Island Brass Band have an excursion per Island Queen down the river on Friday evening.

Children Cry for

CASTORIA.



the support, as this makes it to pour into the paper dish so water that the surface of the liquid is slightly above the wire—this is absolutely necessary to the success of the experiment.

It is also necessary that the candle almost reaches, or slightly touches, the bottom of the bowl. In a few seconds after lighting the candle the water will boil, the paper remaining intact cause the water absorbs the heat of the flame.

Craft of Spiders.

Then there are spiders that sleep, writes Harvey Sutherland Ainslie's. They must reason, or ancestor must have reasoned for thus, "All of our enemies figure we will run forward. Well, I fool 'em, I'll take a hop to one. Also when the nephila plump black-and-yellow person that has her web in plain sight, sees a disposed bird making for her, does she do? She vanishes. Never. She vanishes. I tell you where she is, but goes out of sight. She shakes her web so violent instead of appearing to be a spider there is only a haze which was. Pholeus, the long-legged spider that spins an irregular web, similar circumstances swings it in a circle so fast that it can be seen. Orbweavers scatter rub their webs till they look like old chips of bark that they have put there. The scales or lichens and the like is worn. Some spiders have found it a proposition to look like the scales and pistils of bright-colored flowers. There they stand by the hour, yellow forelegs stuck up in the air. A butterfly comes along to alights to suck honey. He never stays alive. The resemblance close that botanists are deceived kind of a spider spins a little patch of white silk on a leaf, in the center. The outer edge body is a light, grayish green, turning into white. In the center body is a dark spot. An entomologist was once quite curious to know if it could attract butterflies to birds pings. He tried to pull one away. He found that he had made a mistake that the spider had hold of it and sucking its blood. Some spiders only looks like withered flowers on the ground, but have a perfume like Jasmine. Some like snail-shells, and one smartus disports herself on sunny and fences after this fashion: walks hurriedly, stops abruptly; idly moves her jaws as if she is cleaning her front legs after she has rubbed the dust off her wings. She hasn't any wings. Some of the horse flies behaving the same opens conversation: How do you sir? Nice weather we're having! Watch! but salticus has all right.

is

DORIA

ildren. Castoria is a Oil, Paregoric, Drops tains neither Opium, stance. It is Pleasant, use by Millions of ns and allays Feverish Wind Colic. Castoria cures Constipation and the Food, regulates ts and Children, giving oria is the Children's

Castoria.

storia is so well adapted to children recommend it as superior to any pre-known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

NATURE OF

Itchers.

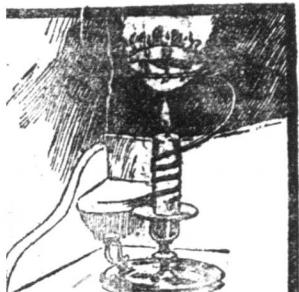
Y WRAPPER.

REET, NEW YORK CITY.

NOVEL EXPERIMENT.

been Discovered That Water May Be Boiled in a Paper Vessel.

N experimenter has lately discovered that water can be boiled in a paper vessel. Out of a sheet of strong paper cut a dish about six inches in diameter. Next take a piece of not too thin, making at one end of a ring about three inches in diameter, wrapping the other endly around a candle and keeping place by sticking a pin into the just below the lower end. By the dish of paper into the v of one hand it is given a bowl. In placing this bowl in the ring care must be taken to let n project about an inch above



TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber,
Aug. 19th, 1901.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening. Mayor Carscallen presiding. Members present — Leonard, Carson, Waller, Williams and Madole.

The minutes of the spec' al meeting led on August 12th were read and confirmed.

A communication was received and read from the Mayor of Ottawa. It was in answer to a letter written by Mayor Carscallen in reference to the formation of a Municipal Coal Association, and conveyed the thanks of the Mayor of Ottawa for the interest taken in the project. A meeting is to be held in the near future in the city of Toronto for the purpose of discussing the possibilities of the above mentioned association, and when, it was hoped, a couple of representatives from Napanee would be present and present their views on the subject. The communication was filed.

A communication from G. L. Mair & Bro. was read stating that they were willing to undertake the work of looking after the new fire alarm system, furnishing all repairs, etc., for the sum of \$160 a year. Laid on the table.

The Finance Committee brought forward the estimates for the year 1902. In their opinion it was necessary to raise the sum of \$35,808.58 to keep the municipal machinery running which would necessitate the levying of a rate of 26 mills on the dollar.

A petition from the ratepayers along the east side of Centre street, between Graham and Isabella streets asking for a granolithic walk was read and placed in the hands of the Street Committee to report.

The Street Committee presented a lengthy report which was taken up clause by clause. (1) That the petition of John Ellison and others re placing walk outside of trees on Robert Street between Bridge and Dundas be granted. (2) That a granolithic walk 3½ feet wide be placed in front of the premises of W. G. Wilson and Mrs. Hawley on the Newburgh road. (3) That the petition of Mr. McDonald and others asking that a crossing be placed across the road from I. J. Lockwood's corner to Dr. Cowan's be granted, said crossing to be granolithic. (4) That the matter of John Huffman, re recompense for loss of horse be left in the hands of committee until next regular session. (5) That a new granolithic walk 5 feet wide be put down on the block running past the West Ward School. (6) That a walk be put down from Rev. Peck's corner north to the Belleville road. The report was adopted.

The Fire Water & Light Committee reported recommending the payment of the Bell Telephone Co's account, \$150. Adopted.

The Town Property Committee reported re the account of P. Gould \$7.30. They recommended that \$5.00 be paid in full of account. Adopted.

The Poor and Sanitary Committee asked for further time to report on the account of Paul and Ming, \$24, for burial of poor, granted.

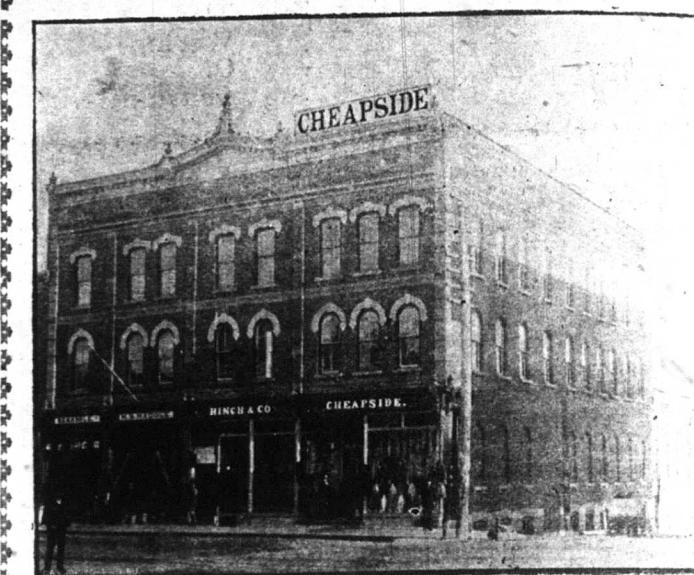
Police Committee reported that the Police Magistrate's account, \$13.50, had been paid and asked that the treasurer be granted a voucher for same. Granted.

The final acceptance of the new fire alarm system was deferred until the next session of the council.

Mr. E. Lefebvre was given charge of the new fire alarm system until next session of council, when final action would be taken toward the appointing of a man to fill the position.

Mr. Wm. Ferguson was before the council and asked why they had taken away the walk in South Napanee, running along the north side of the river road, and which had been placed there by private citizens for their own convenience. Evidently there had been some misunderstanding in reference to this particular walk and the council decided to replace the timber taken away.

Messrs. H. Armstrong and Alfred Knight were present and were heard in reference to the modification of the contract now existing between the town and the Jno. R. Scott Electric Light Company. Negotiations for the sale of the plant are now in progress and the intending purchasers, the Napanee Water & Electric Light Co. would like to



40 PACKAGES NEW GOODS OPEN THIS WEEK.

Among them a great many **NEW DRESS GOODS**, Costume Suitings, Tweeds, Homespuns, Venetians, Broadelothes, French Flannels and fine Black Dress Goods.

Also some new Jackets and Capes (very new styles). New Taffetta Silks. 40 boxes Men's Neck wear. 50 pieces Wrapperettes.

New Laces—new Table Linens, and Towels—new Lace Curtains—Art Blinds and Curtain Poles—new Blouse Waists—new Chiffon Collarettes—new Fur Ruffs and Capes for early fall wear.

SCARCE GOODS.

New Velvet Ribbons—new Belts—new Silk and Satin Ribbons, new Baby Ribbons—new Brillantes for Embroidery, all shades.

Butterick Patterns and Fashion Sheets for September. Glass of Fashion and Delineator for September now ready.

SOUVENIR ALBUMS of the Royal family—just the thing for neck or chain pendant. Ask for them, 25c.

SPECIALS! SPECIALS!

50 pairs fine Lace Curtains, slightly sorted, at half price.

50 Ladies' Waists, 75c and \$1.00 kinds, for **35c.**
50 pairs Summer Blankets at **69c.**

REMNANTS! REMNANTS!

Several tables full of Remnants of Dress Goods, Linens, Cottons, Shirtings, Cottonades and at almost half prices.

Come and look around—there will be a lot of lines laid out for special selling which never get mentioned in the paper. **NO ONE URGED TO BUY.**



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A butterfly comes along and to suck honey. He never gets live. The resemblance is so it botanists are deceived. One a spider spins a little round white silk on a leaf. It sits center. The outer edge of its a light, grayish green merging white. In the center of its a dark spot. An entomologist quite curious to know what tract butterflies to birds' droppings tried to pull one away from found that he had made the stake that the butterfly had, on why it didn't fly away was spider had hold of it and was its blood. Some spiders not like withered flowers lybe ground, but have developed like jasmines. Some look like shells, and one smart salticoids herself on sunny walls es after this fashion: She hurriedly, stops abruptly, raps her jaws as if she were front legs after she had the dust off her wings, only it's any wings. Some one of flies behaving the same way conversation: How do you do, we weather we're hav— Help! watch! but salticus has him

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The following accounts were ordered paid: Account, work on streets, \$51.51; S. W. Pringle, \$3; Wm. Loucks, \$28.50. The following accounts were referred: C. W. Conaway, \$5.00, Fire, Water and Light with power to act; Napanee Water and Electric Light Co., \$339.15, Fire, Water committee to report.

The treasurer was granted vouchers for \$61.82.

Council adjourned.

The White Plague Advances.

Consumption is gaining headway. Why? Bad colds are allowed to run on neglected, Catarrh sets in, is not checked, and Consumption is the result. Why not use Catarrhozone regularly? It cures colds in a few hours, and no case of Catarrh can withstand it. Catarrhozone cures by the inhalation of medicated air which goes to all parts of the lungs, throat and breathing organs. A pleasant, certain, quick cure follows the use of Catarrhozone, which is guaranteed under all conditions to cure Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption. 25c. and \$1.00.

Women with maids to help them in dressing find a fresh pleasure in the new belts which close at the back. They are beyond the resources of most women who must wait upon themselves. Newer than the pancake hats of current mode are some not quite so pancaky. They are like the cheapeaux of Sir Walter Raleigh, Henry VIII. and other great ones of stained glass and famous picture memory. The brims are outlined closely with black feathers. Angelique is the name of the lightest, freshest blue of the season. It is bluer than the "ice" color of last season, yet nothing like so blue as cel or forget-me-not. There is a goldish, silverish light in it, like the spirituello blue in the flash of an opal.

Dressmakers are rather glad that the vogues of hand-sewing has come back. Not alone because it is more refined in appearance than that done by machinery, but because it is far less difficult to find good helpers who sew by hand than on machine. The least carelessness by machine is a fatal error in a fine costume. The excessive running of machines is harmful, and few seamstresses care to take the trouble to learn how to manage machines by electivity, even when dressmakers are willing to have the power put into their rooms. Hand sewing certainly is in best repute now. "Lingerie effects" are called the beautiful results which are gained by its use on our gowns.

Advice to Mothers.

If your little boy or girl comes home with a sore throat, the first thing to do is to rub the throat and chest with Polson's Nerviline. Don't be afraid to use Nerviline freely—a whole bottle full wouldn't burn or blister the tenderest skin. Rub in until all taken up by the pores, and just before the child goes to sleep give him a glass of hot water into which 30 drops of Nerviline has previously been stirred. This is a sure, pleasant and speedy cure. Large bottles 25 cents.

REMNANTS! REMNANTS!

Several tables full of Remnants of Dress Goods, Linens, Cottons, Shirtings, Cottonades and at almost half prices.

Come and look around—there will be a lot of lines laid out for special selling which never get mentioned in the paper. NO ONE URGED TO BUY.

The Hardy Dry Goods Co.

CHEAPSIDE,

NAPANEE.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon to the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 514

H. E. PAUL, B. A., M. D., C. M., M. C. P. S.

Physician and Surgeon

Office: corner Bridge and East Streets; opposite residence of the late Dr. Grant.

Telephone—

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

40 YEARS EXPERIENCE

—12 YEARS IN NAPANEE
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

ICE. ICE. ICE.

The time is at hand when you will require ice. I can furnish a few more customers. Call early and place your order for the season.

S. CASEY DENISON,

Telephone 101. Centre street.

Guest—You advertised (whack) that there were no (slap) mosquitoes here. Do you consider, sir, (whack) that statement true? Proprietor—Yes, sir! I wrote that circular last January.—"Life."

Mrs. W.—I didn't know that Mr. B. had a title. Mr. W.—Neither did I. What is it? Mrs. W.—Well, his servant says that everything comes addressed "James B., C. O. D."

But You Don't.

There are thousands of otherwise well stocked farms scattered over the country on which little or no small fruit can be found growing. Not even a good size strawberry patch. The farmer will admit that he and his family all want them but he excuses himself by saying he can buy them cheaper than he can raise them. But we notice when the time comes not very much of it will be bought. Something will come up to prevent it and the family will do without. Raspberries, strawberries, blackberries and other small fruits are easily grown and there is little excuse for any one doing without them except the renter who moves annually. Many of this latter class can get small fruit if they will try, by picking for some large fruit grower in the vicinity on shares. If there is no small fruit on the farm, better arrange to set some out.

TO RENT—THE CORNER STORE IN the Leonard Block, in the town of Napanee, formerly occupied by J. J. Korn as a dry goods establishment. Apply to

ALFRED KNIGHT.

FOR SALE—TWO VERY DESIRABLE properties situated in the town of Napanee. Lot one is situated on the west side of Simcoe street and is suitable for market gardening. Lot 2 is situated on the north side of Mill street and on the premises there is a large new greenhouse, with perfect appliances for heating. Apply to J. G. Pollard, office of this paper for full particulars and terms.

D. R. PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,
BELLLEVILLE.

late clinical assistant at the Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, and the Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, Merchant Taylors' Hospital, London, England, will be in Napanee at the Paisley House, in the afternoon and evening of the third Monday in each month for consultation in diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

HERRINGTON & WARNER

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
Office—Warner Block, East St., Napanee. 5y

D'EROCHE & MADDEN

Barristers,

Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Vice-voyagers, Notaries Public, etc.

Office—Grange Block,
Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest rates."
H. M. D'EROCHE, Q. C. 514 J. H. MADDEN

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street,
21-6m Napanee.

DENTISTS

C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.
C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.
Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and graduate of Toronto University.

OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,

Visits made to Tamworth the first Monday in each month, remaining over Tuesday, Roche at Wheeler's Hotel.

All other Monday C. D. Wartman will be at Napanee office open every day.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL (Paid up) \$2,450,000

RESERVE FUND \$2,450,000

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

DEPOSITS OF \$100 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.

INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.

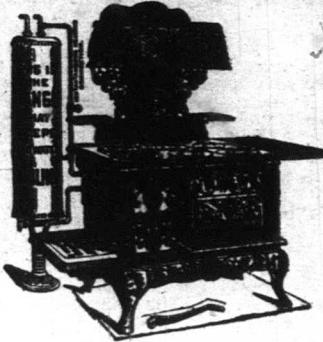
FARMERS SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager,
Napanee Branch.

The King of Ranges, "Buck's Happy Thought"

A Range with a Record

Is None
Too
Good
for any
House-
keeper



That's what you get when you buy a Happy Thought. The Happy Thought Range was one of the first Ranges manufactured in Canada. More Happy Thought Ranges are manufactured and sold each year than all other Canadian makes combined—150,000 being now in use. When buying buy Canada's Favorite, "The Happy Thought," not an experiment.

Manufactured by

The Wm. Buck Stove Co., Limited, Brantford

Write the Manufacturers for Illustrated Catalogue.

SOLD BY

T. H. WALLER.

SPRING CLOTHING.

WE HAVE A NICE STOCK OF SPRING CLOTHES.

Tweeds, Suitings, Worsteds and Overcoatings, to select from, and respectfully solicit a call from intending purchasers, as we will sell you the above at from 10 per cent to 20 per cent less than they can be bought elsewhere in town.

Orders for Suits or Overcoats promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.

T. G. DAVIS & CO.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,

Eastern Standard Time.

No. 19

Taking effect June 2, 1900.

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.

Stations	Miles	No.2	No.4	No.6	Stations	Miles	No.1	No.3	No.5
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve. Tweed	0	6 30	3 06	Lve. Deseronto	6 45
Stone	3	6 38	3 15	Arr. Napanee	7 10
Gargons	7	6 50	3 30	Lve. Napanee	7 15
Markbank	13	7 10	3 50	Napanee Mills	7 40	12 25	4 30
Parrysville	17	7 25	4 05	Newburgh	8 00	12 40	4 10
Tamworth	20	7 40	9 25	4 15	Thomson's Mills*	8 10	12 10	5 00
Wilmot	24	Campden East	8 18	1 00	5 15
Uterlinton	26	8 00	2 15	4 35	Arr. Yarker	8 30	1 13	5 25
Inniskill Bridge	28	Lve. Yarker	8 55	1 13	3 35	
Macmillan	31	8 13	2 53	4 47	Galbraith	9 07	1 25	5 45
Georgetown	33	Moscow	9 27	1 40	5 57	
Arr. Yarker	35	8 25	3 05	5 00	Arr. Mudlake Bridge*	9 40	1 40	5 57
Yarker	35	9 00	3 05	5 25	Enterprise	9 20	1 40	5 57
Camden East	39	9 10	3 18	5 40	Arr. Wilson	9 21	1 40	5 57
Thompson's Mills	40	9 25	3 25	5 50	Tamworth	9 40	2 0	6 20
Newburgh	41	9 25	3 25	5 50	Erinsville	9 55	6 30
Napanee Mills	43	9 40	3 35	6 00	Marlbank	10 10	6 45
Arr. Napanee	49	9 55	3 30	6 15	Larkins	10 35	7 00
Lve. Norwood	49	Stoco	10 50	7 15	
Deseronto Junction	54	6 55	Tweed	11 05	7 25	
Arr. Deseronto	68	7 10	Arr. Arr.	11 05	7 25	

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations	Miles	No.2	No.4	No.6	Stations	Miles	No.1	No.3	No.5
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve. Kingston	0	4 00	4 00	Lve. Deseronto	6 45
G. T. R. Junction	2	4 10	Deseronto Junction	7 10
Gas Works	10	4 33	4 45	Arr. Napanee	7 15
Arr. G. T. R. Junction	14	4 45	5 00	Lve. Napanee	7 40	12 25	4 30
Harrowsmith	19	5 00	Napanee Mills	8 00	12 40	4 10
Arr. Sydenham	23	8 00	Newburgh	8 10	12 10	5 00
Harrowsmith	23	8 10	5 00	Thomson's Mills*	8 18	1 10	5 15
Arr. Norwood	26	8 35	3 18	5 15	Arr. Camden East	8 30	1 10	5 15
Arr. Yarker	26	9 00	3 03	5 25	Arr. Yarker	8 40	1 10	5 15
Arr. Norwood	26	9 00	3 03	5 25	Lve. Yarker	8 45	1 10	5 15
Arr. Yarker	30	9 10	3 18	5 40	Frontenac	9 05	1 10	5 15
Camden East	31	Arr. Harrowsmith	9 00	1 10	5 15	
Thompson's Mills	31	9 25	3 25	5 50	Sydenham	9 05	1 10	5 15
Newburgh	34	9 40	3 35	6 01	Arr. Harrowsmith	9 05	1 10	5 15
Napanee Mills	34	9 55	3 50	6 15	Lve. Harrowsmith	9 05	1 10	5 15
Arr. Napanee	40	Murvale	9 15	1 10	5 15	
Lve. Napanee West End	40	Glenvale*	9 25	1 10	5 15	
Deseronto Junction	45	6 55	G. T. R. Junction	9 45	4 45	
Arr. Deseronto	45	7 10	Arr. Kingston	10 00	

J. F. CHAPMAN,
Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent

H. B. SHERWOOD
Superintendent

time to time like a little old land sprite.

"Why, what is the matter?" exclaimed the mother, as the breathless girl met her and put her arm on the neck of the ox for support.

"Did you get it?" Christy panted.

"Get what?" asked the mother, as if she did not understand.

Being thoroughly Scotch and having seen service in the house of a nobleman before she had married and consented to bury herself in Canada, Mrs. Douglas disapproved of all show of feeling. As she strode along, using the ox-goad as a staff, she looked like a kindly Meg Merrilles.

"The dress! Oh, yes! Here it is!" Christy exclaimed, as she fumbled with the bag that hung across Duke's shoulders. "What color is it, and what kind of a flower has it?"

"All in good time. Wait till we get to the house. I dare say you have left everything burning in the fireplace while you came down the road here."

"No, I left everything all right. And did you get the letters? Who are they from?"

"I got only two of them," Mrs. Douglas answered, as a look of pain shadowed her face. "Your dress cost more than I thought, and sugar is worth only two shillings for three pounds now. The letters cost seven shillings apiece, for they were all from the Old Country, so I just got the two biggest ones, and perhaps we will find some way of getting the other before it is sent back. I think it must have been from my sister Betsy, and she would be telling me about the wedding of your cousin Sarah, or perhaps about the death of your grandmother, for she was getting frail. I thought it might have bad news, since it was small, for she might not have the heart to write a long letter, but I couldn't be sure. They were all addressed by your great-uncle John, the schoolmaster. I thought it would be wisest to take the big ones, for I would be getting the most for my money. But maybe I made a mistake."

The good woman sighed heavily, for while letters in those days were the chief source of pleasure to the exiles they were the cause of many fierce heart-burnings. It not infrequently happened that when they came they could not be redeemed by those to whom they were addressed, though they could recognize the handwriting on them as they were exposed to view in the postoffice window.

"Your father will read the letters to us after supper," she added.

By this time they had reached the square log house, and Mrs. Douglas settled with a sigh of relief on a stool by the fireplace, for the evening was falling chill. She had walked twelve miles out and twelve miles back over rough roads and had a right to be weary. Christy brought in the bag with its precious contents. After hastily leading Duke to the manger that she had filled for him early in the day she came running in again.

"May I open it now?" she asked.

"Deary me, what a hurry you are in," exclaimed the mother, with more sternness than she felt.

But the impatient girl had already opened the bag and had taken out the little roll of calico. With a cry of pleasure, she unfolded it where the waning light showed its soft blue and the little white flower on it. And as she unfolded it a piece of pink ribbon fluttered from it unexpectedly and fell to the floor.

"And a ribbon!" Christy exclaimed.

She would certainly have kissed her mother for this unexpected present were it not for the unwritten and unspoken law of those Scotch settlements that all caresses are to be reserved for the helplessly young or for the unresponsible lips of the dead.

"Ah!" exclaimed the mother, with sudden interest, as she remembered something. "I didn't buy that ribbon, and will you tell me why you put that bundle of silly white flowers in the bag

MICA makes short rods
AXLE and light loads
GREAS good for everything
that runs on wheels
Sold Everywhere.
Made by IMPERIAL OIL CO

"I know," cried Christy, clapping hands. "He sent me the rib cause I sent him the arbutus."

"What's all this about sending arbutus?" asked a gruff voice from the doorway towards which both and daughter had turned at the heavy footstep.

"Why, Christy put some bag of sugar, and Mr. Preston and sent her a ribbon."

"Then I guess it was you, lady, that put the posy in the seed corn I took over to Will this morning."

"And what did he send me?" the unabashed Christy, smirking, her father's bearded face, knew that there was an indulgence lurking behind that mask.

"Just this," he answered reaching out his hand and pin ear.

Christy made a great show hurt just as if she were a child as, indeed, she was in spirit, further light roused the fear mother.

"What put in your head to flowers?" she asked.

"Why, the arbutus is a sacred among the Indians, and it was me a true lover, and teach me him when he comes."

"Tut, tut! What nonsense about lovers?" asked the father. "Well, when I have a neighbor and she tossed her head a may expect to have someone like a little Indian boy come me."

The father and mother both. They had often teased her about the Indian boy to whom she gave trinkets in return for the little baskets he wove for brought every time the tribe settlers.

"But," persisted the mother, "how many more of the gals did you send away with me?"

"Only one," said Christy, slight pout.

"And who was that to?"

"To the new minister, Mr. F you sent him the two pairs of

"You are sure that was all

"Yes."

"Well, never let me hear about such heathen folderols arbutus. Come, let us have now, and after we have cleared the dishes father will read the letters I bought at the post office."

After the meal was finished around the tallow chandelier was placed on the table, and laboriously spelled out the far country that was indeed water to thirsty souls. Often came to the eyes of the mother as familiar places a were mentioned, with all the gossip that to them was so familiar.

Harrowsmith	19	5 00
Hockenhull	23	8 00 5 00
Harrowsmith	19	8 10 5 00
Hockenhull	22	5 00
Yarker	26	8 35 6 15
Yarker, East End	26	9 00	3 05 6 00
Yarker, West End	30	9 10	3 18 5 40
Thompson Mills	31	5 00
Newburgh	32	9 25	3 25 6 50
Sapona Mills	34	9 10	3 35 6 00
Nepean, West End	40	9 55	6 15
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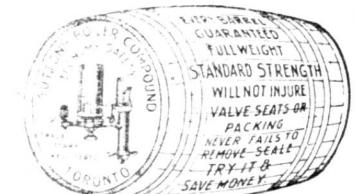
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the bacteria that attack the dead
timber. Subsets of copper and salt
are also used in this respect. The rot
can be stopped at the surface is hasten-
ed by alternate wetting and dry-
ing, which is highly favorable to the
process of decay. Charring the end of a post or the application of
a coating oil will keep away moisture,
and so prevent decay, for a while. We
recommend posts in a solution
of one part of copper and next in a
solution of lime. Locust will outlast
the other posts.

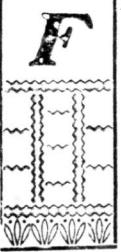
In building wooden fences we follow
these rules: Cut timber in August,
second growth chestnut if possible.
Cut them all posts. Allow timber to
season before building fence. Take off
the bark. Tamp back in the post hole
all the earth thrown out.—Wm. A.
Cassell.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

The Sacred Arbutus.

A Tale of Pioneer Life in Upper Canada.

By PETER McARTHUR.



ROM the time that the
shadows pointed northward at noon, Christy
Douglas went to the
door of the log house
every few minutes to
look eagerly down the
road that lost itself in
the woods a few rods
beyond the little clearing.
When she could
safely leave the bread
that was baking in the
Dutch oven, she even
went as far as the first turn to get a
further view, for she was burning with
impatience, and it was no wonder.
Seventy years ago a dress of store
cloth marked an era in the life of a
young girl in the backwoods of Upper
Canada, as the Province of Ontario
was then called. That morning Christy's
mother had taken a bag of maple
sugar cakes and had gone to the
village of Kemoka to buy the materials.
They had talked of this dress for
months before finding themselves in a
position to buy it, for calico cost eight
shillings a yard in those days, and even
though it was to be made without
fashionable frills and with a strict re-
gard to the superficial area of the
young person to be dressed, it meant
an outlay that bordered on sinful ex-
travagance, especially when there was
half a web of unused homespun in the
house. But the sap had run well, and
after bartering many pounds of sugar
for a few pounds of salt, tea, saleratus,
tobacco and other necessities, it was
found that there was still enough left
to enable them to pay the postage on
the letters that had come for them dur-
ing the winter and to buy a calico
dress for Christy. So it was no won-
der that her brown eyes glowed with
eagerness as she did the housework
and waited for her mother. She would
have liked much to have gone to the
store herself, but such a thing was not
to be thought of. Her mother knew
better what Christy needed, and the
storekeeper could not overreach her in
the bargaining.

The shadows had stretched across
the clearing, and the last light of the
sun was slanting across the treetops,
when the attentive girl heard an ox
lowing in the distance. A moment later
the ox that had been left at home
lowed in answer, and Christy knew
that her mother and slow-footed Duke,
who had been taken along to carry the
sugar on his broad back, were nearing
home. Hastily dragging the oven out
of the coals and seeing that there was
no danger of the meat or potatoes bolling
dry as they hung on the crane
over the back log in the clay-whitened
fireplace, she ran along the road to
meet her mother.

Barefooted and bareheaded, though
she was a young woman of seventeen,
Christy ran like a young fawn. Her
brown ankles flashed under her skirt
of beech gray homespun, and as she
dodged between the hummocks of the
new road her arms, with which she
balanced herself, seemed to rise from

the white snow on it, and as
she unfolded it a piece of pink ribbon
fluttered from it unexpectedly and fell
to the floor.

"And a ribbon!" Christy exclaimed.

She would certainly have kissed her
mother for this unexpected present
were it not for the unwritten and un-
spoken law of those Scotch settlements
that all caresses are to be reserved for
the helplessly young or for the unres-
ponsive lips of the dead.

"Ah!" exclaimed the mother, with
sudden interest, as she remembered
something. "I didn't buy that ribbon,
and will you tell me why you put that
bundle of silly white flowers in the bag
with the sugar?"

Christy laughed freely and joyously
before she answered.

"Why, that was not a silly flower. It
was the sacred arbutus. But what has
that to do with the ribbon?"

"Nothing," replied the mother, with
a smile of grim intelligence. "It was
Mr. Preston, the storekeeper, that sent
you the ribbon."

"Yes."

"Well, never let me hear any-
about such heathen folderols as ar-
butus. Come, let us have su-
now, and after we have cleaned &
the dishes father will read us the
letters I bought at the postoffice."

After the meal was finished
drew around the tallow "chruse"
was placed on the table, and the fat-
laboriously spelled out the news
a fair country that was indeed like
water to thirsty souls. Often
came to the eyes of the father
as familiar places and p
were mentioned, with all the si
gossip that to them was so interes
They talked late into the night
went over the same news again
again, adding to it by shrewd spe-
tions and reading more between
lines than ever did the most discri-
critic when annotating an an
manuscript. But Christy, though
listened, knew nothing of the p
they remembered so fondly, yet
had her own dreams about them. T
letters were suggestive of all ma
ous things, and were to her wha
manners are to the less imagin
young ladies of to-day, who like
have other people do even their dr
ing for them. . . .

One evening early in June the D
lasses were sitting on the stoop
extended along the front of the h
resting after the day's work.
father was smoking, the mother
knitting, and Christy was indulgh
the summer dreams of happy y
The whippoorwills were calling
the forest on every side, the be
were drowsing, and a robin was sru
from a sunlit tree-top near the ne
its mate. The great long heaps br
slashing back of the stable were bl
high; for Douglas was adding an
field to his clearing. The fires wer
ready beginning to cast long sha
and to light up the smoky sky with
sombre light that glowed from
furnace flames of new nation.

Presently the alert eye of Mrs. T.
has saw a man entering the clearin
the road. She immediately aroused
others to absorbed interest, for in
days a visitor was as unusual as
come.

"Dear me!" she exclaimed, as
figure approached under a heavy
of guesses and comments, "if it isn't
minister coming to see us, and he
be spending the night, for there
one else of his congregation n
than four miles. Come in, Christy
put on your new dress."

While she hastened into the h
followed by her daughter, the fa
waited without preparation to
the visitor.

When Christy and her mother
ready to receive the guest, Mrs. T.
lit a couple of candles that
been kept for just such occasions,
called to her husband and the v
to come into the house.

"Well, well, if it isn't the mi
himself. You do our house a

host."

"What honor there is is not of
but of my Master's work," said
young man, gravely, as he turne
Christy with extended hand.

To her new dress and the pink
bon at her throat the embarrass

had added a couple of roses in
cheeks. A kind light shone in his
nest eyes, and a trace of color i
have been seen in his face, had
hosts been a little more observa
"I have noticed you in the ch
and you always answered well in
catechism."

Christy blushed even deeper at

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of *Char. H. Fletcher*

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That is what you should breathe through
not your mouth.

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Breathing through the mouth is always bad for the lungs, and it is especially so when their delicate tissues have been weakened by the scrofulous condition of the blood on which catarrh depends.

Alfred E. Yingst, Hoernerstown, Pa., suffered from catarrh for years. His head felt bad, there was a ringing in his ears, and he could not breathe through one of his nostrils nor clear his head.

After trying several catarrh specifics from which he derived no benefit, he was completely cured, according to his own statement, by

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This great medicine radically and permanently cures catarrh by cleansing the blood and building up the whole system.

Hood's PILLS are the favorite cathartie.

the spring and wash the coal from our hands after handling the niggers."

They acted on his suggestion, and then walked to the house in the bright light of the huge log fires, following their shadows that loomed far and high before them. In the house there was a clean cloth on the table, and it was set with dainties fit for such honorable guests.

"It is not a meal, not at all," said

tion her own heart closely and decided between her lovers. When Mr. Preston used his favored moments to tell her about the "Old Country," which she had never seen, though it was so dear to her parents, and to tell her how he hoped soon to return to it to enjoy the fortune he was making by selling goods to the settlers, she sometimes felt a yearning to see that land and taste of its many pleasures. Yet the feeling seldom endured for longer than one night's dreams.

When she went to church with her parents and heard the eloquent young minister describe the greatness of his Master's work a strange enthusiasm welled up in her heart. That, too, served for a night of dreams.

But when she thought of Will Harlow she was angry; for he never did anything to stir her heart, and yet he was reading the message of the arbutus aright. And because he was doing it unknowingly, it made him appear more worthy; but why could he not do something to show clearly that he cared for her?

Both Mr. Preston and the minister made her feel that they loved her. Though she knew in her heart that the young farmer loved her, he always came as if to see her father, and if he worshipped her he did so from a distance. Before the summer was over he seemed to lose hope when he saw the fervor with which his rivals were paying their addresses. So he came less

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know," cried Christy, clapping her hands. "He sent me the ribbon because I sent him the arbutus." "What's all this about sending arbutus?" asked a gruff voice from the way towards which both mother and daughter had turned at the sound of heavy footstep.

"My, Christy put some into the bag of sugar, and Mr. Preston laughed when he sent her a ribbon."

"Then I guess it was you, my little girl that put the posy in the bag of corn I took over to Will Harlow this morning."

"And what did he send me?" asked unabashed Christy, smiling into father's bearded face, knowing well that there was an indulgent smile behind that mask.

"Ist this?" he answered, as he laid out his hand and pinched her nose.

Christy made a great show of being just as if she were a child of ten, indeed, she was in spirit. But this mere light roused the fears of her mother.

"What put in your head to send the posy?" she asked.

"Why, the arbutus is a sacred flower to the Indians, and it will bring a true lover, and teach me to know when he comes."

"Tut, tut! What nonsense is this? Lovers?" asked the father, sternly. "What have you to do with them?"

"Well, when I have a new dress," she tossed her head archly, "I expect to have someone better than this little Indian boy come courting me."

Her father and mother both smiled. They had often teased her about a little Indian boy to whom she used to give trinkets in return for the curious baskets he wove for her and right every time the tribe came into neighborhood to trade with the others.

"Tut, tut, persisted the mother, anxiously, "how many more of these nose-riders did you send away without telling me?"

"Only one," said Christy, with a pout.

"And who was that to?"

"To the new minister, Mr. Ross, when he sent him the two pairs of socks. You are sure that was all?"

"Yes,"

"Well, never let me hear any more of such heathen folderols as sacred trees. Come, let us have supper, and after we have cleaned away dishes father will read us the letter I bought at the postoffice."

After the meal was finished they sat around the tall "chrusle" that placed on the table, and the father naturally spelled out the news from their country that was indeed like cold water to thirsty souls. Often the tears came to the eyes of the father and mother as familiar places and people mentioned, with all the simple talk that to them was so interesting and full of life.

The storekeeper brought with him all the news which naturally reached his

ell, never let me hear any more such heathen folderols as sacred us. Come, let us have supper and after we have cleaned away ishes father will read us the letter bought at the postoffice."

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evening early in June the Doug- were sitting on the stoop that ded along the front of the house, ig after the day's work. The r was smoking, the mother was ing, and Christy was indulging in summer dreams of happy youth. whippoorwills were calling from forest on every side, the beetles droning, and a robin was singing a sunlit tree-top near the nest of late. The great log heaps in the fng back of the stable were blazing for Douglas was adding another to his clearing. The fires were al- beginning to cast long shadows o light up the smoky sky with the re light that glowed from these ice flames of a new nation.

sently the alert eye of Mrs. Doug- a man entering the clearing by oad. She immediately aroused the s to absorbed interest, for in those a visitor was as unusual as wel- ear me!" she exclaimed, as she approached under a heavy fire es and comments, "if it isn't the ster coming to see us, and he will end the night, for there is no else of his congregation nearer four miles. Come in, Christy, and on your new dress."

ile she hastened into the house, ved by her daughter, the farmer id without preparation to greet isitor.

en Christy and her mother were to receive the guest, Mrs. Doug-

it a couple of candles that had kept for just such occasions, and to her husband and the visitor me into the house.

'ell, well, if it isn't the minister self. You do our house a great f."

hat honor there is not of me, of my Master's work," said the g man, gravely, as he turned to ty with extended hand.

her new dress and the pink rib- at her throat the embarrassment added a couple of roses in her

ts. A kind light shone in his ears, and a trace of color might been seen in his face, had his been a little more observant, have noticed you in the church you always answered well in the him."

Christy blushed even deeper at this

I was out for a ride in the cool of the evening," he explained, as he came in, "and the roads being dry in this direction, I just thought I would pay you an informal visit."

He was introduced to the minister, who, like himself, was a comparative stranger in the vicinity.

"And this, I take it, is the frolicsome Mistress Christy," he said, as he clasped her hand.

This compliment was different from that of the young minister, but Christy accepted it with a look of frank pleasure that did not belie the epithet.

The storekeeper brought with him all the news which naturally reached his central location and much from the outer world that he had gathered from travelers and the stage drivers that passed on the Longwoods road.

But this was to be a notable night at the farmhouse. Another guest presently made his appearance in the person of Will Harlaw, as fine looking a young specimen of workaday manhood as could well be found. Appearing suddenly in the light of the open door, he rapped on the door-post and said, with something of a bashful stammer:

"Good evening to you all!"

"Come in, man, come in, and make yourself at home," called Douglas, cheerily.

"No, thank you," said Harlaw; "I just brought back the bag you left with me when you brought the seed corn, and I thought I might help you to roll together the butts of the logs in your heaps before you go to bed."

"Well, I was thinking I would let the logs take care of themselves tonight. There is another day coming."

"Oh, you mustn't let us interfere with your work," Preston protested. "This is good burning weather, and the man who hopes for a clear farm must keep the heap burning both night and day."

"Then, if you and the minister will excuse us, Will and I will go out to the slashing for a while."

"Why," said the minister, "I would much like to go out and see you at your work. There is always something to be learned from honest labor, and if Mr. Preston would not mind strolling along with me, perhaps we could throw in an end ourselves at times."

Now, this was not what the shrewd young storekeeper wished by any means, but he accepted the situation with good grace. His first thought was that after the others went to work he could improve his acquaintance with the attractive but modest Christy, while the minister occupied himself with the mother. But the four walked out to the stumpy slashing together. Soon the shadows were dancing wildly among the trees that fenced in the little clearing, and sudden streams of sparks were momentarily borne up into the sky as the two farmers heaved the glowing logs together and made them blaze again. The scene appealed to the fervid imagination of the young clergyman, and as he gazed in silent awe the worldly Mr. Preston suggested that they lend a hand to the work, for he feared a discourse on his spiritual welfare was imminent. The ministers of those days labored in season and out, and the worldly man who associated with them without receiving a word of warning or reproof needed much ingenuity. As Mr. Preston had come on an altogether different mission, and as he had already been more than favorably impressed by the beauty of the young girl who wore his ribbon at her throat, he could hardly be considered in a proper condition for a homily. But surely the scene was one to rouse lofty thoughts as these humble priests heaped high the sacrifice of nature for the nation that was to be.

When the work was completed Douglas said:

"I see by the sparks coming from the chimney that the women folks have lit the fire to make a little snack for us before we separate, and we will go by

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the spring and wash the coal from our hands after handling the niggers."

They acted on his suggestion, and then walked to the house in the bright light of the huge log fires, following their shadows that loomed far and high before them. In the house, there was a clean cloth on the table, and it was set with dainties fit for such honorable guests.

"It is not a meal, not at all," Mrs. Douglas assured them when they protested that she had gone to too much trouble. "It is only a little bite to keep the evening air from doing harm. Won't you be seated?"

After a blessing had been asked they fell to and did ample justice to the huge scones of bread that Christy had baked in the afternoon, and to the cold boiled pork that someone has said did more to clear and civilize America than all other forces combined. After the solid part of their "bite" had been disposed of, Christy helped them to the preserved wild strawberries and raspberries, with steaming cups of tea, and even the minister tasted and praised the bottle of elderberry wine that was passed. Mrs. Douglas was constantly up and down, alternately entertaining her guests and waiting on them, but the dutiful Christy served without partaking herself. And as she stood back in the shadows and looked on while they enjoyed themselves, she thought of the posies of arbutus and smilax.

"Perhaps it will bring me lovers," she thought to herself, "but will any of them read its lesson rightly?"

And each of the young men, not knowing the thought in the heart of his neighbor, remembered his particular posy and resolved to see more of

the beautiful girl who was flowering into such perfect womanhood.

When the meal was finished a silence fell on all as if something were im- pending, and after a decent period fo- ridding the mind of worldly thought the minister said, solemnly:

"Being met together, it is not seemly that we should separate without a word of worship."

The others assented with bowed heads. Lifting up his voice, he prayed for a blessing on all there assembled. He then read a chapter from the Bible expounding it as he read, and gave out a psalm to be sung. At a nod from his father, Christy took up the tune, as was her wont in their family worship and the others joined in the giving of praise. And surely the music was worthy of that glorious June night as it floated out through the aisles of the forest and upwards to the silent stars. The simple service was closed with another prayer, and then all the guests except the minister departed. He was to remain until the following Sabbath as was the custom of the missionaries that ministered to those who first made their homes in the wilderness. As Preston and Harlaw took their various ways they carried with them a very vivid recollection of a sweet young face. That night Christy buried her face in her pillow and laughed softly for the joy of life was in her heart.

During the summer that followed the sending of the arbutus flowers by Christy the humble Douglas home had frequent visitors, and the cause of this unusual attention wore her new dress oftener than was intended when it was bought. Mr. Preston seemed to be constantly finding the road in that direc- tion better for riding than any other.

Mr. Ross found that his Master's work called him frequently to that neighborhood and made it convenient for him to spend many nights in the log-house. Will Harlaw seemed to be forever borrowing something, and bringing it back promptly. Altogether, the Douglasses were not lonely. Christy still continued to grow in beauty, but she was too modest and perhaps too happy to que-

but when she thought of win mar law she was angry; for he never did anything to stir her heart, and yet he was reading the message of the arbutu aright. And because he was doing i unknowingly, it made him appear more worthy; but why could he not do some thing to show clearly that he cared for her? Both Mr. Preston and the minis ter made her feel that they loved her. Though she knew in her heart that the young farmer loved her, he always came as if to see her father, and if he worshipped her he did so from a dis tance. Before the summer was over he seemed to lose hope when he saw the fervor with which his rivals were paying their addresses. So he came less often and devoted himself to clearing his farm. When he was not busy in the couple of little fields in which he had sown spring wheat and had planted corn and potatoes, his ax could be heard early and late, felling the great trees or cutting them into proper lengths for the log heaps. A continual smoke rose from his land b: day and the glare of fire by night. In this way they that marched into the new promised land had their guiding pillar as well as the Israelites of old. He was too humble to enter into the contest for the hand of Christy with one who represented the power of the church and one who represented wealth. He was but a farmer, and a farmer he would always be. He worked early and late to numb the pain at his heart; and his giant strength grew rather than became wearied with his incessant toil. But still he would go in spite of himself to borrow something from his neighbor, Douglas so as to see Christy and per haps get some hint of how his rival were progressing.

One evening when the young minister was walking about the farm with Mr. Douglas, he asked him for his daughter's hand.

"To such a one as you," said the father, "I will say that her heart is in her own keeping. If you win her, i will give her to you proudly and gladly."

But when he sought Christy and told her his love she knew her own heart as do all who live near to Nature. The frankness of the flowers was in her eyes as she said to him that though she respected and admired him she did not love him. He told her of the work that was before him in his Master's vineyard, but she felt that she was no worthy to be his helpmate.

(Continued next week.)

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LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, August 20.—Wheat—The market is easier in sympathy with the west. Old red and white is held at 69c to 70c outside and new at 67 to 68c. No. 2 goose is quoted at 64½ to 65c middle freights, and No. 1 spring at 69c east. Round lots of Manitoba No. 1 hard sold firmer at 87½c grinding in transit and 85½c for No. 2. Local delivery, Toronto and west, is quoted 2c lower.

Flour is steady and local exporters are still quoting \$2.95 for cars of Ontario patents in barrels middle freights, and holders are asking 5 to 10c more. No sales were reported. Choice brands are held at \$3.10 to \$3.15. Manitoba flour is quoted at \$4 for Hungarian patents and \$3.70 for strong bakers' in car lots, bags included. Toronto.

Milfeed—Is a little easier at \$13 to \$13.50 for shorts and \$11.50 to \$12 for bran in cars west.

Barley—Is unchanged. No. 2 old is quoted at 43c middle and new feed at 40c to 41c west.

Rye—Sold at 50c east and was quoted at 47c west.

Corn—Is slightly easier at 53c to 54c for Canadian yellow west. No. 3 American is quoted at 64½c Toronto and mixed at 64c.

Oats—There is a steady demand and old are firm at 37c for No. 2 middle freights. New No. 2 white are quoted at 34c middle freights, with buyers at 33½c.

Oatmeal—The market is 15c higher at \$4 for cars of barrels and \$3.90 for bags Toronto, and 30c more for broken lots.

Peas—Are firm. Old are nominal at 70c and new are quoted at 65c middle freights.

PROVISIONS.

Market is active and all lines of hog product are firmly held. There is a keen demand, and as stocks are running out dealers are not in a position to push business very strongly. Prices are unchanged.

Pork—Canada short cut, \$21; heavy mess, \$19 to \$19.50.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear, tons and cases, 11c and small lots at 11½c; breakfast bacon, 15 to 16c; hams 14 to 14½c; rolls, 12c; shoulders 11½c; backs, 15½ to 16c; green meats out of pickle are quoted at one cent less than smoked.

Lard—Tierces 10½c, tubs 11c and palets 11½c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Aug. 20.—Trade was slower at the Western Cattle Market to-day. The aggregate demand was lighter, and the quality of the cattle offered was not good enough to stimulate business. The run was rather heavy, and all the cattle were not sold. The good ones moved fairly well, but the common to medium grades were a drug on the market. Exporters and the best butchers' were steady, and poor grades of butchers' were still weak. Bulls showed a little more activity, and a few cows found buyers. Feeders and stockers were unchanged, while milch cows were slow. Small stuff was steady to firm, and hogs were unchanged. The total run was 72 loads, including 1,038 cattle, 1,045 sheep and lambs, 36 calves and 1,000 hogs.

Export cattle, choice

per cwt. \$ 4.65 \$ 5.15

do medium, per cwt. ... 4.10 4.60

do cows, per cwt. ... 3.50 4.00

Butchers' cattle, picked

Eggs, new laid.....	.12	.14
do held stock.....	.12	.13
Chickens, old, pair.....	.50	.75
do spring, per pair.....	.50	.80
Ducks, per pair.....	.75	1.00
Turkeys, per lb.....	.10	.15
Apples, per basket.....	.40	.00
Beets, per doz.....	.10	.15
Beans, butter, per bu.....	.60	.75
Cabbages, per doz.....	.40	.50
Carrots, per doz.....	.15	.00
Celery, per doz.....	.40	.50
Cauliflower, doz.....	.50	1.50
Corn, green, per doz.....	.10	.12
Cucumbers.....	1.00	1.15
do small basket.....	.25	.00
Egg plant, each.....	.10	.15
Lettuce, per doz.....	.15	.25
Onions, green, per doz.....	.15	.20
Parsley, per doz.....	.15	.20
Parsnips, per doz.....	.40	.00
Peas, green, pick.....	.35	.40
Potatoes, per bu.....	1.00	1.15
do do peck.....	.35	.40
Squash, each.....	.15	.25
Tomatoes, per bask.....	.60	.85
Turnips, per doz.....	.40	.00
Vegetable Marrow, doz.....	1.00	1.50
Dressed hogs, cwt.....	9.50	9.75
Beef, hindquarters.....	8.50	9.50
do forequarters.....	4.50	5.50
do carcasses, choice.....	6.50	7.25
do common.....	4.50	5.00
Lambs, yearling, lb.....	.06	.07
do spring.....	.08	.09
Mutton, per cwt.....	6.00	7.00
Veal calves, light lb.....	.05	.06
do choice, per lb.....	.07½	.08

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, Aug. 20.—Flour firm. Spring wheat quiet; No. 1 northern old, 81½c. Winter wheat lower; No. 2 red, 76½c; No. 1 white, 76½c. Corn dull but firm; No. 2 yellow, 63c; No. 3 do, 62½c; No. 2 corn, 62½c; No. 3 do, 62c. Oats steady; No. 2 white, 43c; do new, 41½c; No. 2 mixed, 39½c; No. 3 do, 38½c. Rye strong; No. 1 old, 65c in store.

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

London, Aug. 20.—Opening—Wheat, on passage firm but not active. Corn on passage quiet and steady. Weather in England, rain. France, fine. Yesterday's country markets, English firm, French quiet but steady.

London—Close—Mark Lane—Wheat, foreign quiet at an advance of 3d; English firm and rather dearer; corn, American and Danubian strong at an advance of 3d; flour, American firm and rather dearer, English nominally unchanged.

Liverpool, Aug. 20.—Close—Spot wheat firm; No. 1 standard California, 6s 1d to 6s 1½d; Walla, 5s 11½d to 6s; No. 2 red winter, 5s 9½d to 5s 11d; No. 1 northern spring, 5s 9½d to 5s 10½d, December 5s 11d. Spot corn firm; new, 4s 11½d to 4s 11½d; futures quiet; September 4s 11½d, October 5s 1d, November 5s 1d. Flour, 23s 9d to 25s.

Paris, Aug. 20—Opening—Wheat, tone steady; August 22f 60c, November and February 23f 55c. Flour, tone steady; August 28f 60c, November and February 29f 95c.

Paris—Close—Wheat, tone steady; August 22f 70c, November and February 23f 65c. Flour, tone quiet; August 28f 75c, November and February 30f.

CLEARING CAPE COLONY.

The Difficult Task Before General French.

A despatch from Cape Town says: Gen. French, the one man in the army who could alter things in Cape Colony, was allotted the task, and an onerous and difficult one it is. Sir Edward Brabant, who will now probably retire, failed to grapple with the situation. As the leader of a colonial brigade or even a division he has few equals, but the conduct of a campaign covering an immense area is quite beyond him. A fighter was badly wanted in Cape Colony.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Ottawa has five cases of smallpox. Little Current is now lighted with electricity.

Arnold's glove factory may be moved from Acton to Georgetown.

The Duke of York and party will only remain three hours in Hamilton.

Hon. F. W. Borden has been asked to open Peterboro' fair on the 25th inst.

The citizens of Sudbury presented an address to Mr. Edison, the famous inventor.

W. J. Spence, B. A., of Peterboro', has been appointed to a position on the staff of Wesley College, Winnipeg.

Andrew Carnegie has offered \$50,000 to St. John, N.B., for a public library, stipulating that the city provide a free site and maintain the institution.

H. W. Laird, formerly publisher of the Cobourg Sentinel Star, has been appointed secretary to Premier Haultain, of the Northwest Territories.

It looks as if Stratford will have an electric railway next year, a main line running through the city from Woodstock to Goderich.

New rifle ranges are likely to be established by the Militia Department at Winnipeg, Brockville, Sherbrooke and Fredericton, N. B.

Three London hotelkeepers who kept their places open after hours while the "Old Boys" were there, were fined \$20 each and costs.

Many prominent tourists and mountain climbers, including Mr. Edward Whymper, the celebrated mountaineer and artist, are in the Canadian Rockies.

All the lumber mills at Three Rivers are shut down for want of logs, while hundreds of thousands of these are stranded on the banks and shoals of the St. Maurice.

It is stated that the tenders for the improvement of the Hamilton Beach canal and piers have been opened, and the contract given, and that the cost will be over \$100,000.

It has been decided that all the Cabinet Ministers will go down to Quebec to meet the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York when they land about September 16th.

Mr. Frank Jackson, a graduate of the mechanical department of Queen's University, has been appointed draftsman in a large engineering firm at Harrisburg, Pa.

Another powerful syndicate of Canadian and American capitalists has been formed to carry on the wood pulp industry on the north shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

The special agent for taking the manufacturing census in Quebec is experiencing some difficulty in securing the required information from some manufacturers.

A notice of motion has been given in the Montreal council to reduce tax exemptions by abolishing more of the exemptions on religious property. Last year the exemptions increased by \$1,500,000 and are increasing in greater rate than the taxable property.

William Bird, of New York, a sailor on the battleship Indiana, and Private Duncan McLean, of the Royal Canadian Regiment, were fined \$60 apiece at Halifax for entering Mrs. Annie Doyle's house, tearing the clothing from her body, knocking her down and assaulting

has with him in England a draft treaty re the Nicaraguan Canal which has received the private approval of many members of United States Senate.

"Dangerous social troubles, with a costly fiscal conflict is out doubt the catastrophe which the proposed tariff law threatens the German Empire," according to a despatch from Berlin.

In view of the interest taken in question of whether or not an tuberculosis can be communicated to human beings, T. L. Monson, Dairy Commissioner of Colorado offered himself as a subject for a thorough test of the matter.

At Birmingham, Ala., the International Typographical Union adopted a resolution calling on the Government not only to continue the exclusion of Chinese immigration to the United States, but to bar Japanese and Malays in general.

A Constantinople despatch that seven hundred and four persons, many of them being women, started for Yemen, Arabia, on Aug. 14. The prisoners include those implicated in the recent fire in the harem of the Yildiz Palace.

A murder, resulting from a detainer of 20 years' duration, occurred in a church at Obotti, Austria Sunday. A general fight ensued between the respective partisans, the result that seven persons killed and twenty-three wounded.

THIRTY-TWO LIVES LOST

The Steamer Islander Collected with an Iceberg.

A despatch from Victoria, B. C. says:—The steamer Islander, the ship of the Canadian Pacific Navigation Company, and the largest fastest passenger steamer on the Victoria-Skagway route, collided with an iceberg off Douglass Island, Alaska, while on her way south with the largest number of passengers she has carried since she was put on the run a few months ago, sank within 15 minutes after striking.

Capt. Foote, her master, and a 32 persons, including passengers and members of the crew, were drowned.

To add to the horror of the terrible disaster her boiler exploded she went down, causing the death of many who were struggling in the water.

The steamer left Skagway in the evening of Wednesday last, and proceeding out of Lynn Canal, the collision occurred. Most of passengers and members of the crew who were in bed were rudely awoken by the shock. The majority got on deck in time to save the boats, which were quickly lowered, but a large number went in their state-rooms.

Some of the survivors arrived on Sunday evening by the steamer which passed over the scene of the appalling disaster on the following evening, and picked them up at Juneau, to which city they had taken.

The news came as a terrible blow to the citizens of Victoria, many of whom were well known and particularly sudden, as the steamer had been expected, and many were awaiting her arrival when the news came in with the news.

The survivors were landed on Douglass Island, and the mate sent to Juneau for help, the steamer Flossie and Lucy responding and bringing them to Juneau.

The identified are—

Passengers Lost.—Mrs. R. R. wife of the governor of the Yukon Territory, her child and niece; John Duncan, of Victoria; Mrs. I. Ips and child, Seattle; Mr. P.

grades were a drug on the market. Exporters and the best butchers' were steady, and poor grades of butchers' were still weak. Bulls showed a little more activity, and a few cows found buyers. Feeders and stockers were unchanged, while milch cows were slow. Small stuff was steady to firm, and hogs were unchanged. The total run was 72 loads, including 1,038 cattle, 1,045 sheep and lambs, 36 calves and 1,000 hogs.

Export cattle, choice

per cwt.....	\$ 4.65	\$ 5.15
do medium, per cwt.....	4.10	4.60
do cows, per cwt.....	3.50	4.00

Butchers' cattle, picked

lots.....	4.40	4.75
do choice.....	4.60	4.40
do fair.....	3.50	4.00
do common.....	3.00	3.50
do cows.....	3.00	3.75
do bulls.....	3.60	3.50

Bulls, export, heavy

per cwt.....	3.75	4.25
do light, per cwt.....	3.50	3.75
do medium.....	3.50	4.25
do light.....	3.25	3.50

Stockers, 400 to 600

lls.....	3.00	3.25
do off-colors.....	2.25	3.00

Milch cows, each.....

30.00	50.00
-------	-------

Sheep, export, ewes,

per cwt.....	3.40	3.60
do bucks, per cwt.....	2.50	3.00
do culs, each.....	2.00	3.00
do per cwt.....	4.50	5.00

Lambs, each.....

2.50	4.00
------	------

Calves, per head.....

2.00	10.00
------	-------

Hogs, choice, per cwt.

7.25	0.00
------	------

Hogs, corn-fed, per cwt.

7.00	0.60
------	------

Hogs, light, per cwt.

6.75	0.60
------	------

Sows, per cwt.....

4.00	4.50
------	------

Hogs, fat, per cwt.....

6.75	0.00
------	------

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Offerings of dairy continue large and stocks are accumulating. Dealers in outside towns have been holding their stocks for an upward turn in the market, and have learned that there is no immediate prospect of higher prices. They have sent along their shipments and the market is too well supplied. The quality of many of the consignments is disappointing and the movement is not very active. Prices are unchanged but only the choicest lots bring good figures. The best rolls are quoted at 17 to 18c and tubs, pails and crocks are quoted at 16 to 17c for top grades. Common to medium butter is slow and barely steady at 12 to 15c. Creamery is active and prices are unchanged at 21½c for prints and 20½c for solids.

Eggs—Receipts are heavy and the market is steady at 12½c for case lots of selects and 12c for large lots. Held fresh are unchanged at 11c to 11½c and culs are lower at 7 to 8c.

Potatoes—Market is rather firm owing to small offerings. Demand is good and all the offerings find buyers readily. Job lots are quoted at 90c to 95c per bushel and potatoes out of store are held at \$1 to \$1.10.

Baled Hay—New is offering freely and the market is steady at \$8 to \$8.50 per ton for car lots on track here. Old is dull, car lots on track Toronto being quoted at \$9.50 per ton with few buyers.

Baled Straw—Quiet and unchanged at \$5 per ton for car lots on track Toronto.

FARMERS' MARKET.

Wheat, white.....	\$.70	\$.00
do red.....	.69	.00
do goose.....	.68	.00
do spring.....	.68	.00
Barley.....	.43	.00
Rye.....	.39	.39
Oats, old.....	.39	.40
do new.....	.37	.38
Hay, old, per ton.....	13.50	0.00
do new.....	10.50	12.00
Straw.....	10.00	0.00
Butter, lb rolls.....	.19	.22
do crocks.....	.18	.20

The Difficult Task Before General French.

A despatch from Cape Town says: Gen. French, the one man in the army who could alter things in Cape Colony, was allotted the task, and an onerous and difficult one it is. Sir Edward Brabant, who will now probably retire, failed to grapple with the situation. As the leader of a colonial brigade or even a division he has few equals but the conduct of a campaign covering an immense area is quite beyond him. A fighter was badly wanted in Cape Colony. Too much, however, must not be expected of General French. He has a hard row to hoe, and to anticipate the end within three or even six months would be as unwise as it would be manifestly unfair.

Already he has changed the staff of three of the several so-called mobile columns scouring this colony, and now there is no guarantee that a force marching out of, say, Beaufort West, is of necessity going to take the main road to Richmond.

Officially, it is stated that he has 86,000 men under his command, but those figures are misleading. If he has at the present moment 16,000 men available for Boer hunting it is as many as he can possibly have. Of these 14,000 are mounted, and until they have at least two horses each Messrs. Kritzinger, Fouche, Malan, Scheeper, and Company will continue their game of hide-and-seek.

That General French will be se-

vere on horseflesh there can be no

doubt, as he has asked the Colonial

Government to supply him with as

many serviceable animals as they

can scrape together.

The plan of the Boers is undoubtedly to make their final stand south of the Orange River, and unless the Government as well as their people wake up and assist to clear the country of the invaders now scattered over its entire area, there will in all probability be fighting going on south of the Orange River long after the territory of the ex-republics is tranquil and on the road to final peace.

One practical result already achieved since General French took command in Cape Colony is that the enemy instead of being free to roam entirely at their will, find themselves restricted to a limited area and generally have to take the direction they are meant to take. The only difficulty is that the nature of the country and the support everywhere received enable the Boers to elude the troops so persistently.

It is naturally impossible, while operations are lasting, to give any outline of General French's plan of clearing the colony. All that can be done is to record the occasional successes of the various columns under his command.

BOTHA MAY SURRENDER.

Government Expecting an Early End of the War.

A despatch from London says:—The Sun of Saturday says it hears the concentration of General Botha's forces at Hondweni, on the borders of Zululand (announced in a despatch from Durban on Friday night, which said Lord Kitchener was moving with a strong force on the place) does not foreshadow a fight with Botha, but his surrender, in pursuance with an understanding reached between General Botha and Lord Kitchener. The Sun adds that the Government is so satisfied that the war is virtually over that Lord Milner (now on his way back to South Africa) has in his pocket the draft of a complete constitution and plans for the future government of the annexed territories.

ing the required information from some manufacturers.

A notice of motion has been given in the Montreal council to reduce tax exemptions by abolishing more of the exemptions on religious property. Last year the exemptions increased by \$1,500,000 and are increasing in greater rate than the taxable property.

William Bird, of New York, a sailor on the battleship Indiana, and Private Duncan McLean, of the Royal Canadian Regiment, were fined \$60 apiece at Halifax for entering Mrs. Annie Doyle's house, tearing the clothing from her body, knocking her down, and assaulting her.

It is announced that the members of "C" battery who went to South Africa, and were cut off their deferred pay because they received a grant from the Rhodesian Government, are to be given the amounts claimed, and that the necessary orders have been issued for the payment.

FOREIGN.

The troops of the Powers have not yet vacated the Pekin public buildings.

Marquis Ito, formerly the Japanese Prime Minister, will shortly visit the United States.

At Brazil, Ind., one person was killed and six persons were injured in a trolley accident.

At New York J. Axel Douglas has been sentenced to life imprisonment for killing his wife.

Blood poison from the prick of a chicken bone killed Mrs. Wale McCormick, of Quincy, Ill.

Paris papers continue to regard the attitude of the United States in Central America with suspicion.

Injuries in an explosion in Chicago resulted in Karl Wambold learning that he has two healthy hearts.

A spring at Housatonic, Mass., was poisoned for the purpose, it is said, of killing two families.

Two Chicago banks have adopted the plan of weighing and sorting gold coins by electric machinery.

The British Government has spent \$1,000,000 in Kansas City for horses and mules for service in South Africa.

The French Federation of Printers has issued a circular in which it deplores the fact that women are ruining the typographical trade.

Charles D. Avery, an old-time gambler, who is credited with giving away \$500,000, died penniless at the Home for the Incurables, in Chicago.

The German Government has appropriated \$50,000 for an armored motor car that will carry two Maxim guns and will be rifle and bullet-proof.

Stella and Gertrude Ambrose, daughters of Captain Andrew Ambrose, a Savannah pilot, were drowned while bathing at Tybee Island.

A petition signed by judges and lawyers and influential members of Parliament has been forwarded to the King, praying for the release of Earl Russell.

The Vossische Zeitung, Berlin, in a leading article, severely criticises Field Marshal Count Von Waldersee's "bombastic" speeches since his return from China.

A fortune of \$11,000,000 has been waiting Peter Nelson Oague, a Danish farm hand near Deadwood, S. D., for the last twenty-two years. He has gone to Denmark for it.

It is said that 1,000 shares of stock, in value amounting to more than \$1,000,000, were distributed by General William J. Palmer among the old employees of the Rio Grande Western Railway.

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to the citizens of Victoria, the lost being well known among families in this city, particularly sudden, as the s had been expected, and many awaiting her arrival when the came in with the news.

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The identified are—

Passengers Lost.—Mrs. R. wife of the governor of the Territory, her child and niece John Duncan, of Victoria; Mrs. ips and child, Seattle; Mr. Bell, Victoria; W. H. Keating two sons, Los Angeles; Mrs. son, wife of Capt. Nickerson; M. C. Henderson, Victoria; M. Smith, Vancouver.

Members of Crew Lost.—Geo. Allan, third en Horace Smith, second steward Pitts, cook; two Chinamen; holder and Gink, oilers; Port Moran, coal passers; Kendall, saloon watchman; Joe Beard, pantry man; two waiters; Jock; G. Miller, barber; N. two firemen.

Ontario Passengers Saved.—Belcourt, M. P., Ottawa; C. C Ottawa; Russel Wilkinson, Letton; Noble Johnston, St. Mar

FRUIT INSPECTION AC

An Official Finds Exporters understanding It.

A despatch from Ottawa sa Mr. W. A. MacKinnon, of the partment of Agriculture, has turned from a tour of Oi where he has been looking int working of the Act for the in and inspection of packages of exposed for sale. There seen have been considerable mis standing of the intention of Act. Some exporters thought, parently, that they were not allowed to send away their grade fruits at all, and other men had other objections. MacKinnon says, however, tha the whole the exporters though Act was beneficial. The insp who are supposed to look after shipment of fruit this fall hav yet been appointed, but will be shortly. They will probably sever, in number. These are i partly for Ontario and the Ma Provinces.

The Department of Agriculture very busy these days with the ment of orders for foreign Prof. Robertson, Dominion Commissioner, will leave for Jor, N.B., in a day or two, which port the steamer Hur will sail next week with a car hay, meat and jam, ordered Imperial War Office for the us troops in South Africa.

OBEY SHAFFER.

3,000 Men Out at Joliet, Plant Idle.

A despatch from Joliet, Ills.—The four lodges of the Amalg Association employees of Illinois Steel Company at the mills by a unanimous vote d to-night to obey the strike or President Shaffer. The conf was in session from 3 o'clock afternoon until 9 o'clock before the decision was reached.

The action will close the plant here, throwing out of em ment nearly 3,000 men. Fires be drawn to-night.

The Joliet men had the same tract with the Illinois Steel company as the South Chicago w who last night refused to liste the arguments of Secretary Mr. Tighe will leave for Milw to-night.

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HIS MAJESTY'S SPEECH

Loyalty and Devotion to the Col- ories Referred To.

A despatch from London says:—
Parliament wound up its business
on Saturday and was prorogued.
Black Rod (General Sir Michael
Biddulph) summoned the Commons
at about 4 o'clock to the House of
Lords to hear the King's speech.
The Royal Commissioners of this
occasion were the Lord Chancellor,
Earl Halsbury; the Duke of Marl-
borough, Lord Ashbourne, the Earl
of Kintore and Earl Waldegrave.
They were all attired in their Peer's
robes. On the arrival of the Com-
mons the speech was read.

It opened as follows:—

"My Lords and gentlemen.—It is
satisfactory to be able to close this
first Parliament of my reign with
the assurance that the cordiality of
the relations of Great Britain with
the other powers remains undimin-
ished."

In regard to South Africa, the
speech says:—"The progress of my
forces in the conquest of the two
republics by which my South African
colonies have been invaded has been
steady and continuous. But owing
to the difficulty and extent of the
country to be traversed the length
of the military operations has been
protracted."

The speech refers to the signal suc-
cess of the Duke of Cornwall and
York's visit to the colonies, as "ad-
ditional proof of the patriotism,
loyalty and devotion of the people
of my dominions over the sea."

The rest of the speech merely re-
cords the King's satisfaction with
the liberal provisions made for the
navy and military services, the ar-
rangements made for the mainten-
ance of the honor and dignity of
the Crown, "especially those which
affect the state and comfort of my
royal consort," and the authoriza-
tion to change the royal title. It
concludes:—"I earnestly command
you to the merciful protection and
guidance of Almighty God."

Returning to the House of Com-
mons the members filed past the
Speaker, shaking hands with him,
and the first Parliament of King
Edward VII. was ended.

CRUSADE AGAINST BEARDS.

Women Threaten to Revive the Crinoline.

A despatch from Berlin says:—German
women have begun a crusade
against whiskers, and are filling the
columns of the Berlin and provincial
papers with warlike communications
insisting that beards and mustaches
must go, unless the men of the na-
tion desire reprisals in the form of
hoop skirts and long trained dresses.

Francois Haby, the Kaiser's bar-
ber, and the designer and keeper of
the Imperial mustache, said on Sat-
urday:—

"This talk is utter nonsense. One
might as well ask the men of Ger-
many to wear rings in their noses as
smooth faces. From time imme-
morial the Germans have believed a
handsome beard and mustache to be
not only man's proudest heritage,
but the bulwark of the nation's
greatness! Our whiskers have really
come to mean more than that, be-
cause nowadays a whiskerless face is
the monopoly of waiters, cab-drivers,
butlers and trench diggers."

"I fear these ladies have undertaken
a hopeless task."

DISASTER TO TRAIN.

Two Passengers Were Killed and Many Injured.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—

FIGURES OF THE CENSUS.

Increase of 583,000 Over Returns of Ten Years Ago.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—
The first official bulletin of the cen-
sus was issued on Friday. The
population of the Dominion is given
at 5,338,883, an increase of 505,644
over the census of 1891. The popu-
lations of the Provinces are as fol-
lows:—

Province	1891	1901
Brit. Columbia	98,178	190,000
Manitoba	152,506	246,464
New Brunswick	321,268	331,093
Nova Scotia	450,396	459,116
Ontario	2,114,321	2,167,978
P.E. Island	108,078	103,258
Quebec	1,488,585	1,620,974
Territories	6,799	115,000
Uorganized Ter- ritories	32,168	75,000

The populations of the cities of
Canada by municipal boundaries are
as follows:

City	1891	1901
Montreal	220,181	266,826
Toronto	181,220	207,971
Quebec	63,090	68,834
Ottawa	44,154	59,902
Hamilton	48,980	52,550
Winnipeg	25,639	42,336
Halifax	38,495	40,787
St. John	39,179	40,711
London	31,977	37,983
Victoria	16,841	20,821
Kingston	19,263	18,043

The dwellings are as follows:

City	1891	1901
Canada	877,586	1,003,944
Brit. Columbia	20,016	38,000
Manitoba	20,790	47,903
New Brunswick	54,718	58,227
Nova Scotia	79,102	85,032
Ontario	406,948	440,419
P.E. Island	18,389	18,530
Quebec	246,644	287,533
Territories	14,129	28,300

CENSUS OF THE COUNTIES.

Districts.	1891.	1901.	1891.	1901.
Ontario	441,798	451,839	406,748	442,625
Addington	4,986	5,123	4,872	4,927
Algoma	7,452	10,450	7,276	10,150
Bothwell	5,244	5,494	5,148	5,434
Brant, S.	4,907	5,876	4,825	5,725
Brockville	3,288	3,414	3,244	3,362
Bruce, E.	3,770	3,713	3,753	3,705
Bruce, N.	4,028	4,334	3,897	4,282
Bruce, W.	4,173	3,797	4,119	3,766
Cardwell	2,965	2,713	2,866	2,701
Carleton	3,010	3,848	2,985	3,787
Cornwall and Stormont	5,007	5,417	4,937	5,188
Dundas	3,937	4,334	3,880	4,093
Durham, E.	3,522	3,343	3,506	3,319
Durham, W.	3,256	3,055	3,235	3,038
Elgin, E.	5,978	6,414	5,872	6,345
Elgin, W.	4,996	5,186	4,931	5,723
Essex, North	6,035	6,673	5,876	6,611
Essex, South	4,844	5,517	4,766	5,425
Frontenac	2,452	2,283	2,407	2,252
Glenigarry	3,991	4,173	3,883	4,046
Grenville, S.	2,706	2,848	2,685	2,777
Grey, East	5,071	5,274	5,011	5,233
Grey, North	5,048	5,528	5,000	5,479
Grey, South	4,469	4,485	4,393	4,430
Haldimand and Monck	4,334	4,391	4,363	4,362
Halton	4,344	4,240	4,280	4,203
Hamilton	9,663	10,908	9,663	10,803
Hastings, E.	3,619	3,677	3,552	3,338
Hastings, N.	4,214	4,789	4,145	4,698
Hastings, W.	3,962	4,142	3,864	3,994
Huron, East	3,677	3,749	3,614	3,710
Huron, S.	3,962	3,814	3,638	3,769
Hurons, W.	3,956	4,027	3,894	4,004
Kent	6,437	6,922	6,292	6,837
Kingston	3,762	3,815	3,633	3,671
Lambton, E.	4,856	5,023	4,785	4,981
Lambton, W.	4,881	4,840	4,609	4,797
Lanark, N.	3,472	3,581	3,408	3,540
Lanark, S.	3,758	4,018	3,738	3,981
Leeds and Grenville	2,797	3,063	2,763	2,949
Leeds, South	4,692	4,705	4,607	4,622
Lennox	3,192	3,323	3,172	3,170
Lincoln and Niagara	5,804	6,268	5,710	6,176
London	4,376	5,176	4,320	5,085
Middlesex, E.	5,010	5,585	4,942	5,547
Middlesex, N.	3,882	3,889	3,845	3,853
Middlesex, S.	3,966	4,201	3,902	4,167
Middlesex, W.	3,590	3,604	3,562	3,557
Muskoka and Parry Sound	5,101	6,390	4,969	6,279
Nipissing	3,263	6,000	3,093	5,700
Norfolk, N.	4,217	4,373	4,193	4,338
Norfolk, S.	4,823	4,956	4,748	4,907
Northumberland				

HIS MAJESTY'S SPEECH

Loyalty and Devotion to the Colonies Referred To.

A despatch from London says:—Parliament wound up its business on Saturday and was prorogued. Black Rod (General Sir Michael Biddulph) summoned the Commons at about 4 o'clock to the House of Lords to hear the King's speech. The Royal Commissioners of this occasion were the Lord Chancellor, Earl Halsbury; the Duke of Marlborough, Lord Ashbourne, the Earl of Kintore and Earl Waldegrave. They were all attired in their Peer's robes. On the arrival of the Commons the speech was read.

It opened as follows:—

"My Lords and gentlemen.—It is satisfactory to be able to close this first Parliament of my reign with the assurance that the cordiality of the relations of Great Britain with the other powers remains undiminished."

In regard to South Africa, the speech says:—"The progress of my forces in the conquest of the two republics by which my South African colonies had been invaded has been steady and continuous. But owing to the difficulty and extent of the country to be traversed the length of the military operations has been protracted."

The speech refers to the signal success of the Duke of Cornwall and York's visit to the colonies, as "additional proof of the patriotism, loyalty and devotion of the people of my dominions over the sea."

The rest of the speech merely records the King's satisfaction with the liberal provisions made for the navy and military services, the arrangements made for the maintenance of the honor and dignity of the Crown, "especially those which affect the state and comfort of my royal consort," and the authorization to change the royal title. It concludes:—"I earnestly commend you to the merciful protection and guidance of Almighty God."

Returning to the House of Commons the members filed past the Speaker, shaking hands with him, and the first Parliament of King Edward VII. was ended.

CRUSADE AGAINST BEARDS.

Women Threaten to Revive the Crinoline.

A despatch from Berlin says:—German women have begun a crusade against whiskers, and are filling the columns of the Berlin and provincial papers with warlike communications insisting that beards and mustaches must go, unless the men of the nation desire reprisals in the form of hoop-skirts and long trained dresses.

Francois Haby, the Kaiser's barber, and the designer and keeper of the Imperial mustache, said on Saturday:—

"This talk is utter nonsense. One might as well ask the men of Germany to wear rings in their noses as smooth faces. From time immemorial the Germans have believed a handsome beard and mustache to be not only man's proudest heritage, but the bulwark of the nation's greatness. Our whiskers have really come to mean more than that, because nowadays a whiskerless face is the monopoly of waiters, cab-drivers, butlers and trench diggers."

"I fear these ladies have undertaken a hopeless task."

DISASTER TO TRAIN.

Two Passengers Were Killed and Many Injured.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—A railway accident occurred three

FIGURES OF THE CENSUS.

Increase of 583,000 Over Returns of Ten Years Ago.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The first official bulletin of the census was issued on Friday. The population of the Dominion is given at 5,338,883, an increase of 505,644 over the census of 1891. The populations of the Provinces are as follows:—

Province	1891	1901	Vancouver	13,709	26,196
Brit. Columbia	98,178	190,000	Brantford	12,753	16,681
Manitoba	152,506	246,464	Hull	11,264	13,988
New Brunswick	321,263	331,093	Charlottetown	11,373	12,089
Nova Scotia	450,396	459,116	Valleyfield	5,515	11,055
Ontario	2,114,821	2,167,978	Sherbrooke	10,097	11,765
P.E. Island	108,078	103,258	Sydney	2,427	9,908
Quebec	1,488,535	1,620,974	Moncton	5,165	9,028
Territories	66,799	115,000	Calgary	3,876	12,142
Unorganized Territories	32,168	75,000	Brandon	3,778	5,738
		The populations of the cities of Canada by municipal boundaries are as follows:			
City	1891	1901	1891	1901	
Montreal	220,181	266,826	Canada	921,643	1,042,782
Toronto	181,220	207,971	Brit. Columbia	20,718	39,000
Quebec	63,090	68,834	Manitoba	31,786	48,590
Ottawa	44,154	59,902	New Brunswick	58,462	62,700
Hamilton	48,980	52,550	Nova Scotia	83,730	89,106
Winnipeg	25,639	42,336	Ontario	414,798	451,839
Halifax	38,495	40,787	P. E. Island	18,601	18,746
St. John	39,179	40,711	Quebec	271,991	303,301
London	31,977	37,983	Territories	14,415	29,500
Victoria	16,841	20,821	Unorganized	32,168	75,000
Kingston	19,263	18,043	The dwellings are as follows:		
		1891	1901		
		Canada	877,586	1,003,944	
		Brit. Columbia	20,016	38,000	
		Manitoba	20,790	47,903	
		New Brunswick	54,718	58,227	
		Nova Scotia	79,102	85,032	
		Ontario	406,948	440,419	
		P. E. Island	18,389	18,530	
		Quebec	246,644	287,533	
		Territories	14,129	28,300	

CENSUS OF THE COUNTIES.

Districts.	1891.	1901.	1891.	1901.	Dwellings.	Population.
Ontario	441,798	451,839	406,748	442,625	2,114,321	2,167,900
Addington	4,986	5,123	4,872	4,927	24,151	24,495
Algoma	7,452	10,450	7,276	10,150	37,570	56,500
Bothwell	5,244	5,494	5,148	5,434	25,593	25,232
Brant, S.	4,907	5,876	4,825	5,725	23,359	26,722
Brockville	3,288	3,414	3,244	3,362	15,853	15,902
Bruce, E.	3,770	3,713	3,753	3,705	21,355	19,310
Bruce, N.	4,028	4,234	3,897	4,282	20,771	20,802
Bruce, W.	4,173	3,797	4,119	3,766	22,377	17,725
Cardwell	2,965	2,713	2,866	2,701	15,382	13,068
Carleton	3,010	3,848	2,985	3,787	16,534	17,375
Cornwall and Stormont	5,007	5,417	4,937	5,188	27,156	26,804
Dundas	3,937	4,334	3,880	4,093	20,132	19,757
Durham, E.	3,522	3,343	3,506	3,319	17,053	14,464
Durham, W.	3,256	3,055	3,235	3,038	15,374	13,109
Elgin, E.	5,978	6,414	5,872	6,345	26,724	27,258
Elgin, W.	4,996	5,186	4,931	5,723	23,925	22,865
Essex, North	6,035	6,673	5,876	6,611	31,523	33,435
Essex, South	4,844	5,517	4,766	5,425	24,022	25,327
Frontenac	2,452	2,283	2,407	2,252	13,445	12,598
Glenary	3,991	4,173	3,883	4,046	22,447	22,131
Grenville, S.	2,706	2,848	2,685	2,777	12,029	12,832
Grey, East	5,071	5,274	5,011	5,233	26,225	25,095
Grey, North	5,048	5,528	5,000	5,479	26,341	27,078
Grey, South	4,469	4,485	4,393	4,430	23,672	22,125
Haldimand and Monck	4,334	4,391	4,363	4,362	21,463	20,063
Halton	4,344	4,240	4,280	4,203	21,982	19,573
Hamilton	9,663	10,908	9,663	10,803	48,980	52,530
Hastings, E.	3,619	3,677	3,552	3,338	18,050	16,472
Hastings, N.	4,214	4,789	4,145	4,698	22,070	24,077
Hastings, W.	3,962	4,142	3,864	3,994	18,964	17,770
Huron, East	3,677	3,749	3,614	3,710	18,968	17,269
Huron, S.	3,962	3,814	3,638	3,769	18,184	17,462
Huron, W.	3,956	4,027	3,894	4,004	20,021	18,778
Kent	6,437	6,922	6,292	6,837	31,434	31,873
Kingston	3,762	3,815	3,633	3,671	19,263	18,043
Lambton, E.	4,856	5,023	4,785	4,981	24,269	23,048
Lambton, W.	4,881	4,840	4,609	4,797	23,146	22,019
Lanark, N.	3,472	3,581	3,408	3,540	19,260	18,174
Lanark, S.	3,758	4,018	3,738	3,981	15,862	19,507
Leeds and Grenville	2,797	3,063	2,763	2,949	13,521	13,644
Leeds, South	4,692	4,705	4,607	4,622	22,449	21,185
Lennox	3,192	3,323	3,172	3,170	14,900	13,423
Lincoln and Niagara	5,804	6,268	5,710	6,176	27,043	27,589
London	4,376	5,176	4,320	5,085	22,281	24,417
Middlesex, E.	5,010	5,585	4,942	5,547	25,569	26,615
Middlesex, N.	3,882	3,889	3,845	3,853	19,080	17,455
Middlesex, S.	3,966	4,201	3,902	4,167	18,806	18,639
Middlesex, W.	3,590	3,604	3,562	3,557	17,288	15,847
Muskoka and Parry Sound	5,101	6,390	4,969	6,279	26,515	33,722
Nipissing	3,263	6,000	3,093	5,700	17,970	33,500
Norfolk, N.	4,217	4,373	4,193	4,338	19,400	18,658
Norfolk, S.	4,823	4,956	4,748	4,907	22,702	20,889
Northumberland						

citizens of Victoria, many of them being well known and families in this city, and was utterly sudden, as the steamer was expected, and many were with the Queen in the news.

survivors were landed on Juneau for help, the steamers and Lucy responding and taken to Juneau. Identified are—

engers Lost.—Mrs. R. Ross, the governor of the Yukon, her child and niece; Dr. Duncan, of Victoria; Mrs. Philp's child, Seattle; Mr. P. W. Victoria; W. H. Keating and sons, Los Angeles; Mrs. Nickerson of Capt. Nickerson; Mrs. J. Henderson, Victoria; Mrs. V. Vancouver.

bers of Crew Lost.—Capt.

Geo. Allan, third engineer; C. Smith, second steward; S. J. Cook; two Chinamen; Burk and Gink, oilers; Porter and coal passers; Kendall, night watchman; Joe Beard, second man; two waiters; M. P. G. Miller, barber; N. Law, seaman.

Passengers Saved.—N. A. Hart, M. P., Ottawa; C. C. Ray, a. Russel Wilkinson, Leamington Johnston, St. Mary's.

RUIT INSPECTION ACT.

Official Finds Exporters Misunderstanding It.

Despatch from Ottawa says:—

A. MacKinnon, of the De-

partment of Agriculture, has re-

turned from a tour of Ontario,

he has been looking into the

ing of the Act for the marking

of packages of fruit

for sale. There seems to

been considerable misunder-

standing of the intention of the

Some exporters thought, ap-

ply, that they were not to be

id to send away their second

fruits at all, and other fruit

had other objections. Mr.

MacKinnon says, however, that on

the hole the exporters thought the

was beneficial. The inspectors

re supposed to look after the

ent of fruit this fall have not

en appointed, but will be very

They will probably be

in number. These are princi-

for Ontario and the Maritime

vinces.

Department of Agriculture is

busy these days with the ship-

of orders for foreign ports.

Robertson, Dominion Dairy

missioner, will leave for St.

N.B., in a day or two, from

port the steamship Huronian

ail next week with a cargo of

meat and jam, ordered by the

War Office for the use of

in South Africa.

OBEY SHAFFER.

Men Out at Joliet, and Plant Idle.

Despatch from Joliet, Ills., says: four lodges of the Amalgamated Association employees of the Steel Company at the Joliet by a unanimous vote decided to obey the strike order of Lent Shaffer. The conference in session from 3 o'clock this noon until 9 o'clock to-night the decision was reached.

action will close the entire here, throwing out of employ nearly 3,000 men. Fires will

awn to-night.

Joliet men had the same con- with the Illinois Steel Com- as the South Chicago workers last night refused to listen to arguments of Secretary Tighe. Tighe will leave for Milwaukee

and handsome beard and mustache to be not only man's proudest heritage, but the bulwark of the nation's greatness! Our whiskers have really come to mean more than that, because nowadays a whiskerless face is the monopoly of waiters, cab-drivers, butlers and trench diggers.

'I fear these ladies have undertaken a hopeless task.'

DISASTER TO TRAIN.

Two Passengers Were Killed and Many Injured.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—A railway accident occurred three miles east of Ingolf on Wednesday evening, and the following official statement was issued from the C.P.R. offices:—"Extra for the West with harvesters from the Maritime Provinces, left the track three miles east of Ingolf at 5 o'clock. The cause is said to be the breaking of a rail under the engine while the train was passing over it. The engine and five coaches were derailed and the following passengers are reported killed and injured:—

The dead—Daniel White, Kensilt, E. B.; Donald McKegan, Cape Breton. Injured—John Reed, Newfoundland, head and leg injured; Martin Almon, Cape Breton, head injured; Jas. Craig, York County, N.B., seriously cut on head; Thos. Corwin, fireman of engine, leg badly injured.

"A wrecking train with three doctors on board left Winnipeg for the scene immediately on receipt of the news. Another wrecking train, with two doctors, has gone to Rat Portage."

TORONTO REVIEW.

List of the Regiments That Will Participate.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The list of regiments that are to take part in the Toronto review during the visit of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York has undergone revision, and now stands as follows:

—Cavalry—Royal Canadian Dragoons, G.G.B.G., 1st Hussars, 2nd and 3rd Dragoons, 4th Hussars, P.L.D.G., Canada Mounted Rifles, Artillery—"A" and "B" Batteries R.C.F.C., A., 2nd, 4th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 14th and 16th Field Batteries. Engineers—Toronto Company. Infantry—The Governor-General's Foot Guards, 2nd, 7th, 10th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 21st, 22nd, 26th, 27th, 30th, 32nd, 33rd, 36th, 37th, 38th, 42nd, 43rd, 45th, 46th, 48th and 57th Regiments. Medical Corps—Nos. 2, 4, 6 and 7 Bearer Companies, Nos. 2, 4 and 7 Field Hospitals. One Cadet Corps. Total of all ranks, 16,000.

ATTACKED THE RAILWAY.

An Armored Train Arrived in the Nick of Time.

A despatch from Pretoria says:—An attack on the railway at Naboom Spruit resulted in ten Boers being killed. An armored train arrived in the nick of time.

Commandant De Villiers, of the Waterberg commando, who recently surrendered, was General Beyers' second in command. Beyers attempted to stop him, but without success. Other burghers are expected to come in within a few days. This commando is melting rapidly.

Frederick Wolmarans, lately a member of the Executive Council, was captured in the Magaliesburg. Myburg, a commandant of the Boers south of the Orange River, has been killed.

In 1801 only 22 per cent. of grown people of the British Isles could read and write. To-day the proportion is 66 per cent.

Lanark, S... ...	3,758	4,018	3,738	3,981	15,862	19,507
Leeds and						
Grenville... ...	2,797	3,063	2,763	2,949	13,521	13,644
Leeds, South ...	4,692	4,705	4,607	4,622	22,449	21,185
Lennox... ...	3,192	3,323	3,172	3,170	14,900	13,422
Lincoln and						
Niagara... ...	5,804	6,268	5,710	6,176	27,043	27,589
London... ...	4,376	5,176	4,320	5,085	22,281	24,417
Middlesex, E ...	5,010	5,585	4,942	5,547	25,569	26,615
Middlesex, N ...	3,882	3,889	3,845	3,853	19,080	17,455
Middlesex, S ...	3,966	4,201	3,902	4,167	18,806	18,639
Middlesex, W ...	3,590	3,604	3,562	3,557	17,288	15,847
Muskoka and						
Parry Sound. ...	5,101	6,390	4,969	6,279	26,515	33,722
Nipissing ...	3,263	6,000	3,093	5,700	17,970	33,500
Norfolk, N... ...	4,217	4,373	4,193	4,338	19,400	18,658
Norfolk, S... ...	4,823	4,956	4,748	4,907	22,702	20,889
Northumberland, E... ...	4,669	4,694	4,625	4,660	21,995	20,500
Northumberland, W... ...	3,044	2,925	3,028	2,879	14,917	13,055
Ontario N... ...	4,064	4,216	4,070	4,161	20,723	20,716
Ontario, S... ...	4,022	3,839	3,924	3,815	19,033	16,794
Ontario, W... ...	4,021	3,815	3,998	3,771	18,792	16,695
Ottawa... ...	7,776	10,831	7,564	9,945	42,481	57,614
Oxford, N... ...	5,105	5,471	5,186	5,444	26,131	25,338
Oxford, S... ...	4,880	5,071	4,836	4,996	22,421	21,797
Peel... ...	3,090	2,960	3,011	2,936	15,466	13,686
Perth, N... ...	5,028	5,547	4,994	5,486	26,907	27,147
Perth, S... ...	3,865	3,893	3,818	3,847	19,400	17,877
Peterboro', E... ...	4,181	4,533	4,152	4,475	21,919	22,213
Peterboro', W... ...	3,108	3,522	3,069	3,469	15,808	16,840
Prescott... ...	4,138	4,861	4,005	4,700	24,173	27,035
Prince Edward.	4,446	4,589	4,420	4,530	18,889	17,864
Renfrew, N ...	3,878	4,121	3,708	3,972	22,484	23,201
Renfrew, S... ...	4,044	4,884	3,029	4,755	23,972	26,677
Russell... ...	5,590	6,511	5,408	6,400	31,643	35,206
Simcoe, E... ...	6,591	7,523	6,507	7,421	35,801	39,257
Simcoe, N... ...	5,189	5,504	5,097	5,453	28,303	26,963
Simcoe, S... ...	3,965	4,082	3,899	4,039	20,824	19,272
Toronto, C ...	4,946	5,187	4,496	4,829	26,632	28,744
Toronto, E... ...	8,273	8,958	7,955	8,584	43,564	45,707
Toronto, W... ...	13,992	16,415	13,375	15,485	78,827	81,574
Victoria, N... ...	3,202	3,282	3,169	3,239	16,849	16,274
Victoria, S... ...	4,000	4,314	3,918	4,222	20,455	20,357
Waterloo, N... ...	4,827	5,376	4,576	5,211	25,325	27,167
Waterloo, S... ...	4,868	5,355	4,821	5,287	25,139	25,480
Welland... ...	5,247	5,799	5,180	5,741	25,132	26,090
Wellington, C... ...	4,502	4,451	4,511	4,407	23,387	20,563
Wellington, N... ...	4,638	4,891	4,565	4,872	24,056	23,800
Wellington, S... ...	4,805	5,020	4,692	4,902	24,373	23,767
Wentworth E and Brant ...	4,384	4,137	4,347	4,112	21,629	18,719
Wentworth S ...	4,851	5,234	4,838	5,162	24,990	24,447
York E ...	7,018	8,411	6,811	8,273	35,148	40,442
York, N... ...	4,110	4,061	4,059	4,033	20,284	18,787
York, W... ...	7,970	10,847	7,791	10,613	41,857	53,744

ROYAL PARTY AT CAPE TOWN.

Enthusiastic Welcome Accorded the Duke.

A despatch from Cape Town says: The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York arrived here on Monday morning, and were enthusiastically received. They drove to the Government House through thronged streets. The Duke held a reception in the afternoon at Parliament House. Subsequently, with the Duchess, he received an address of welcome from all parts of the colony. Numerous valuable and handsome presents were given to the royal pair. The weather was unusually hot.

BOER WOMEN.

Causing Burghers Who Surrendered to Fight Again.

A despatch from London says:—A despatch to the Standard from Pretoria states that Boer women who have just been taken to the concentration camps, their husbands being on commando, declare loudly that in spite of all that has happened lately the Boers are going to win. They say that letters from the Boer delegates in Europe assure the fighting leaders that the continental powers will shortly intervene.

So sure are the men of this that they are holding thanksgiving services. The wives of men still in the field are continually insulting the wives of those who have surrendered. Consequently some of the burghers who have surrendered, desiring to be on the winning side, have escaped and returned to commando.

GOLD FROM YUKON.

B. C. Government Will Use Office at Victoria.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The Provincial Government of British Columbia has accepted the offer of the Dominion authorities and decided to utilize the local assay office at Victoria for the handling of gold from the Yukon. Under this arrangement after the miners' cleanup has been assayed, he will be paid the full estimate value of it by the Provincial Treasurer, and will, as in the case of the Dominion Assay Office in Vancouver, be allowed a rebate of one per cent. on the royalty he has paid to the Government in the Yukon.

The assay certificates at Victoria will be honored also at any of the banks. The gold thus becomes the property of the Provincial Government, but until the establishment of the Dominion mint at Ottawa it will be resold to the United States mint in San Francisco.

MARCONI SYSTEM.

Government to Establish Station near Victoria, B. C.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—It is understood that the Dominion Government will shortly be asked to install a wireless telegraph station near Victoria, B.C., for the purpose of signalling incoming steamers. The Canadian Pacific Railway officials have made an offer to install the Marconi system on each of their three Empress steamers if the Government will erect a shore station for communication.

ON THE FARM.

RENOVATING THE SOIL.

There are some fields where the crops of grass will not be heavy and if this is due to a lack of fertility in the soil, a top dressing of fine manure may not only cause a second crop of grass that will be worth cutting next month, but it may help to keep the crop good for one or two more seasons. We know that this is not thought the best way by the advocates of a three or four years rotation, but there are many who do not want to plow up and reseed the grass lands that they can make a ton of hay per acre, from having kept a field in cultivation for two or three years, and manured it liberally according to their ideas they think it should be in grass for the next three or four years.

When the land is reduced in fertility, or the grass roots killed by the white grub or by drought, there are many ways of renovating, and if there are a dozen farmers in the neighborhood there will be almost as many methods of management. Perhaps the best and most effective way is that of plowing in July and giving a liberal coat of manure, then working thoroughly several times to get a fine seed bed, and reseeding in August. But both manure and labor should be on a liberal scale to insure good results, and many farmers feel that they must economize on both. Some will plow in July and seed with buckwheat, to be plowed under before reseeding in the fall, while others would plow under the buckwheat and sow rye to be also plowed in before it is replanted or resown next spring. These two green crops will fit land for fair crops of corn or potatoes, especially if there is a fertilizer used in the spring, and there are other green crops that may be even better than these. And yet we think that green manuring, excepting with peas or clover, is not a perfect substitute for stable manure, and where forage for winter costs as much as it does here, we would prefer to feed them out with grain enough to make a well-balanced ration, and then use the manure on the fields.

KEEPING CIDER SWEET.

In most farm communities sweet cider is available for a few weeks only. If a cider mill is owned on the home farm, cider can be made at any time after the apples begin to ripen. As a rule, however, the ordinary farmer does not have a mill, but depends on some neighbor, who makes cider for the entire community. After coming from a neighborhood mill of this kind it will remain sweet only a week or two, dependent, of course, largely upon the weather.

There is now a demand for a clear, sparkling sweet cider which retains the flavor of the fruit. It must be a strictly temperance drink. If a product of this kind is put on the market, the demand is almost unlimited. Good cider must be made from fairly well-matured apples, free from worms and rot. Old mills tainted with pomace and with the wooden portion soaked with vinegar will not produce first-class cider, as acid ferments will be introduced, resulting in a rapid change.

Consequently, to make cider which can be kept sweet, select sound, ripe fruit. Unless this is done all future treatment will be without result. It is not possible to make the best cider out of poor apples. Use clean

with their broods, each occupying a corner. When the hens wear the chicks they are removed and roosts are put in, and here the chicks have a home until late in the fall.

Instead of trying to make a Leghorn-proof fence of six-foot wide netting placed upright, nail a piece of scantling two feet long on top of posts at an angle of 45 deg., the incline being toward the yard. Bend the netting over and fasten on to these pieces, and the smartest hen will not have wit enough to get over such a fence.

A NAPOLEON IS WANTED

SCHEMES NO MAN SEEKS ABLE TO CARRY THROUGH

Tried to Join the Red Sea to the Nile—Failure to Build Panama Canal.

Right across Egypt, from the Red Sea to the Nile, stretches a huge dry ditch, cutting straight as a line through a hundred miles of rock and desert.

Here and there the sand storms have filled and nearly hidden it; but in the mountains a great ravine shows the marks of the copper tools of Pharaoh Necho's slaves, who toiled there twenty-three centuries ago. A million and a half men dug there for half a lifetime, trying to join the waters of the Red Sea to those of the Nile. Then one day came a cedar from the king that the work should cease. The oracles were unfavorable. If the king finished

HIS GREAT PROJECT.

it would, they said, be for the benefit of his enemies. And so the biggest piece of engineering the world had yet seen was left unfinished and wasted.

Cost neither in money nor lives was any consideration with the Pharaohs. But cost of all kinds must be narrowly estimated by the modern engineer. The dead city that lies baking into ruin on the Atlantic coast two miles north of the river San Juan del Norte is a dismal testimony to arithmetic gone wrong. It is a world's record of wasted expense.

In 1880 De Lesseps floated the Inter-Oceanic Canal Company, with a capital of twelve millions. One hundred and two thousand one hundred and thirty shareholders eagerly bought up the 590,000 shares. On February 1st work began on the great Panama Canal, and for five years 50,000 men and every resource of

MODERN ENGINEERING TOILED against fever, flood, and quicksands. More and more money was raised, till thirty-three millions had been poured away in the work, and another twenty millions wasted in Europe on officialism, concessions, and bribery. Ten years later the smash came, and such widespread ruin as the world has seldom seen. And now the Nicaragua Canal scheme has entirely ousted the Panama, and the ruined city, the empty ditches, and rusting machinery, already hidden by quick-growing, tropical creepers, are all that remains of this record failure.

There are calculated to be 4,000 million cubic feet of masonry in the Great Wall of China, which has a total length of over 2,000 miles. At present several European companies are endeavoring to obtain from the Chinese Government concessions to pull down portions of this huge fortification for use as building material.

The Great Wall of China is another of the world's biggest failures. Built with splendid solidity down in the valleys and near the coasts, the

TICKLISH MOMENTS.

In common with most other men who have travelled into the Outlands of the Earth,

In desire of many marvels over sea, I have often been asked the question, "Which was the worst quarter of an hour you can look back upon?" writes George Griffith in Pearson's Weekly.

The answer is not quite so easy as it seems, because the matter is so complicated by the absence or presence of the element of excitement. For instance, I never was nearer to the knife-edged brink of eternity than I was one bitter, dark night in the South Atlantic, on the Jacob's Ladder of a thousand-ton clipper.

I was a lad of fifteen, and Jacob's Ladder runs from what I may call the base of the royal mast to the sky-sail yard. I had just furled the skysail, which is the highest sail in a full-rigged ship, and was coming down, when the lower lashings of the ladder carried away. The vessel was rolling heavily, so you may imagine what the motion was like a hundred and thirty feet above the deck. Of course, with each roll I swung out over the water like a pendulum, and just as one of the top lashings had given way I managed to get an arm and leg round the mast. Now at that time I didn't feel a tremor of fear, simply because I was too busy trying to get off that ladder, but when I got down on deck and thought it over, I was simply sick with fear.

On the other hand, I had an experience some time ago, in the Isle of Pines, near New Caledonia, which proved to me that a man can be very frightened and yet persuade himself that he isn't. I had just landed from Noumea, where the plague was raging, and I had every reason to believe that I had got it. I had all the recognised symptoms. In fact, my glands were beginning to swell, and I was

GETTING DIZZY AND LIGHT-HEADED

at intervals. I was absolutely alone, and I knew that if I couldn't walk straight, if I even limped or suffered from sickness the next morning I should be marched off to the hospital there and then.

Of course, there was a more scared man in the Southern Hemisphere, and for cold-drawn mental misery perhaps the early hours of that night were the worst I have ever lived through.

Again, the first time I experienced the sensation of being shot at was a distinctly bad ten minutes. I was unarmed and I was outside the law, because I was trying to get through some military lines where I had no business to be. I had about the same chance with the sentries as a rabbit has with a gunner, and I was so frightened that, if I had had them, I would have given all Morgan's millions to be two miles away. Still, there were redeeming features in the situation. There was the excitement of hearing the bullets snap through the air and seeing them knock up the dust, and there was also that half-unconscious, instantaneous speculation as to whether the next one would hit or not. Still, it is only honest to say that I was in about as blue a funk as a self-respecting adventurer ever wants to find himself.

And yet my next experience was absolutely the reverse, although the danger was if anything greater. It was away up in the Sierras of the Andes on the road from Cuzco to the

parapet was gone, was the Ch'amayo—bigger, broader, and

MORE UNPLEASANT-LOOKIN

Now, by the unwritten but broken Law of the Outlands, who comes to crossing an ugly bridge fording a wicked-looking stream who has a mule must go first, cause where a mule will go a h will follow. I was the only on the party who was riding a and so it fell to me to cross bridge. There was only one t that I was more frightened of I was of that twenty or thirty promenade, and that was letting other fellows see that I was friened. The situation reminded m the old Major who said to a g subaltern when the guns began talk:

"My dear fellow, if you were frightened as I am you'd leave field."

I just had to do it, so I offed and carried my kit across, cause the bridge might bear me give way under the mule, beside was a scary trip even for a and if she had gone over with kit, I should have been wit money, weapons or steamer-tid wherewithal to get home, to say iing of losing my animal.

Then I crept gingerly back, wound the tethering rope, w fortunately, was about twenty long, and proceeded to entice mule across.

Sometimes, when I've not quite the right thing for suppe do it over again, and wake up cold perspiration. She tapped foot of the way with her foreh looked down on the water, and ped, shaking her long head sticking out her upper lip as i wanted to go for me for getting

INTO SUCH A FIX.

I don't know how long it took to get across. It might have been minutes or five hours, and at moment the torrent thund round what foundation was might have torn the essential away—after which the rest have been chaos for the mule myself.

Altogether, I think it was the most ticklish moment o life. I don't quite know how fended I was, but I certainly want to be in such a shivering again. Fear of that sort is on the curses of an imaginative perament. You see the catast whether it happens or not, and worst of it was that the risk h be taken in absolutely cold & There was no excitement to help was just like tossing a coin fo or death.

Of course, we got over all rig I should not be telling the now: I took a pull at my flas Chaeta (cane brandy), and sat on my saddle to watch the oth lows come across. I watched with an unholly satisfaction afterwards convinced me that a considerable amount of osin concealed about my person. bridge collapsed a few days lat

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Interesting Chat About Great Folks.

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Consequently, to make cider which can be kept sweet, select sound, ripe fruit. Unless this is done all future treatment will be without result. It is not possible to make the best cider out of poor apples. Use clean cloths, vats, presses, etc., keeping them pure and clean by scalding at least once a day. Use every endeavor to keep the cider from contact with the micro-organisms which are in old pomace found around most cider mills. If these get in, fermentation at once starts and it will be impossible to completely check it. Fermentation is more rapid during hot, muggy weather, that is when the atmosphere is very humid and temperatures high. Souring will begin almost immediately under these conditions. Consequently, if cider is to be preserved, the best plan is to delay making until late in the fall, when the days are clear and dry, but the temperatures low. Everyone knows that cider made in winter keeps much longer than that made during warm weather. This, as explained above, is due to the low temperatures retarding multiplication of bacteria and the development of alcohols and acids. Then, too, fruit late in the season contains a great amount of sugar, which tends to preserve the cider.

The best and only method of preventing changes in cider desired for table use is by heating to a temperature of 175 to 180 degrees F., then at once placing in sterilized, airtight packages, and sealing while hot. In other words, employ exactly the same methods used in canning fruit. If properly put up according to this plan, cider will remain sweet almost indefinitely. Of course heat causes slight changes in the flavor, and deterioration takes place rapidly when the package is open, but the method is the most satisfactory one now in use. There are numerous compounds which, added to cider, will check fermentation and prevent souring, such as sulphur, salicylic acid, etc. These are antiseptic compounds, and not wholly satisfactory or to be commended.

POULTRY YARD.

Mark the hens that molt early and keep them, for they will lay eggs when eggs are high in price and you want early broilers.

The hens do not need fattening food now. They need grass, vegetables and insects, and above all shade and quietness. Feed sparingly of corn and wheat.

Mature birds do not have the gapes but they do gape from cancer in the throat. Treat such birds promptly by removing the cheesy matter with a quill and applying burnt alum to the sore.

We like to have subscribers ask questions but we also like them to read, note, and remember the questions we answer through the paper. This will save us extra labor, and wearisome repetition.

Scaly leg is contagious and will spread through a flock. For this reason it is advisable to keep a watch over the young birds as well as the old ones, and at a first indication of a roughness on the shanks to anoint them with sweet oil and kerosene; half and half.

A noted breeder who rears large numbers of birds, has small houses scattered over a large side-hill meadow. In these he puts four hens

rusting machinery, already hidden by quick-growing, tropical creepers, are all that remains of this record failure.

There are calculated to be 4,000 million cubic feet of masonry in the Great Wall of China, which has a total length of over 2,000 miles. At present several European companies are endeavoring to obtain from the Chinese Government concessions to pull down portions of this huge fortification for use as building material.

The Great Wall of China is another of the world's biggest failures. Built with splendid solidity down in the valleys and near the coasts, the work was scamped and left unfinished on the hill-tops; and when, in the thirteenth century, the hordes of Genghis Khan swept down from the north, they found little difficulty in making their way through it into the fertile land it

GUARDED SO BADLY.

For the last seven hundred years it has been a monument of uselessness.

The gold-seekers who first tramped through the forests of Alaska, on their way to the Yukon, were much puzzled by coming across huge belts of clearing among the pines. For miles and miles a wide cut had been made through the primeval forest; the trunks lay where they had fallen and their stumps still showed the marks of forgotten axes.

These men had stumbled upon the remains of a vast but still unfinished piece of engineering which, though half a century ago the talk of the civilized world, has now been forgotten almost as entirely as if it had never existed. In the early fifties, before Cyrus Field had given to the world his project for a cable across the Atlantic, America began to fret at her isolation from the other nations. Her news from Europe was fifteen days old before it reached New York. She made up her mind to end this state of things, and consulted England and Russia, with a view to running a telegraph line from the States right through British territory, Alaska, across Behring Straits, and thence via Siberia to Europe.

The Western Telegraph Company took the contract, and for two years gangs of navvies and dozens of engineers were

EMPLOYED IN CLEARING

what was then known as the Telegraph Trail. A wide road, nearly twelve hundred miles long, was cut due north, and there is very little doubt but that the work would have been brought to a successful conclusion had not the completion of the first Atlantic cable put a sudden stop to one of the biggest and boldest engineering enterprises ever attempted.

The rage for big things possessed the world as strongly in past times as to-day. Kings and emperors were, however, the only people who could afford to indulge such caprices and occasionally their desires proved too much for their engineers to carry out.

The Great Bell of Moscow is a good example. This biggest of bells is 19ft. high, 60ft. round the rim, and weighs 198 tons. The foundry for its making was erected on the site where it was to be hung, but, in spite of this precaution, the raising of it proved too much for the skill of seventeenth century Russia, and it lies to-day on the same spot where it has reposed for the past 248 years.

FORTUNATE.

Buzehard—I belong to the 'No Treat Club,' do you?

Tipster—Not much.

Buzehard—Good! I can drink with you and keep my pledge.

gans' missions to be two miles away. Still, there were redeeming features in the situation. There was the excitement of hearing the bullets snap through the air and seeing them knock up the dust, and there was also that half-unconscious, instantaneous speculation as to whether the next one would hit or not. Still, it is only honest to say that I was in about as blue a funk as a self-respecting adventurer ever wants to find himself.

And yet my next experience was absolutely the reverse, although the danger was if anything greater. It was away up in the Sierras of the Andes on the road from Cuzco to the rail head at Siquani. As I was riding over an old Spanish bridge across a torrent, I heard the crack of a Mauser rifle, and felt a hot, stinging sensation just above the elbow.

The fix I was in was this: if I had ridden on I should have been potted to a certainty, for after the bridge the path was so steep up the side of the gorge that

MY MULE COULD ONLY CRAWL.

It was dusk, and I couldn't see my man. He was behind a stone like a brother Boer, so there was nothing for it but to let him have another shot and fire on the flesh, so I slipped off and popped my seven-shot repeater across the saddle. Happily my mule had been through the Revolution, and took no more notice of the shooting than a stone horse would have done.

My friend fired again and missed. I luckily got him first shot, something whitey grey tumbled out from behind the stone. The devil in me was awake now, and I deliberately pumped two more bullets into him to make sure, because if he had only disabled me I should have had a knife in me, been stripped, and thrown over into the river, and my enemy, who was a discharged soldier out on the road collecting his arrears of pay, would have made a very fine haul.

Now, curiously enough, this time I was not frightened a bit. I never shot at a bird or a target more quietly than I did at my friend the highwayman; but then, you see, in the first place, I was armed, in the second I was in the right, and lastly, I felt that cold, deliberate anger which comes over a man when he has been unfairly hit.

So here you have the same man in two shooting cases. In one he runs like a scared rabbit, so frightened that his teeth chattered with fear when the trouble was over. In the other he behaved as if he were one of two boys having a duel with peashooters.

But none of these experiences was quite the worst that I can remember, and yet the incident was a perfectly simple one, with no element of romance whatever about it.

A party of four of us were coming back from the Perene district, which is on the eastern side of the Andes towards the head waters of the Amazon. The only road up to Oroya, where the Central Railway of Peru begins, is through a tremendous gorge fifty or sixty miles long, and flanked by mountains four to six thousand feet high. There had been bad floods for six or seven days, and when we got to a bridge which crossed one of the side torrents flowing into the Chamchamayo, which flows down through the gorge, we found that half of it was gone.

One parapet was left, and about two to three feet of roadway. The torrent underneath was swollen to three or four times its normal size, and was tumbling down from the mountains on the left-hand side in a flood of seething foam with here and there long streaks of blue-black water. On the other side, where the

Interesting Chat About Some Great Folks.

One of the few ladies who have had as successful engine-drivers is Marchioness of Tweeddale.

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The Czar of Russia owns the largest landed estate in the world, is about one hundred million in extent.

Thomas E. Edison rarely sleeps more than four hours a day. He feels ill when he wakes up.

The Czar is a most wond whistler, and can whistle the intricate variations on national He entertains intimate friends in way.

The Sultan of Turkey is extre fond of his children, for whom he a tiny theatre wherein they small parts for His Majesty's cation.

Among illustrious personages queer fads must be numbered P Luitpold of Bavaria. His collec of beetles is the most extensive complete in the world, and Prince is a skilled entomologic deeply versed in the habits of bees, moths, flies, earwigs, and insect world generally.

The young Egyptian Khedi said to possess the most costly of harness in the world. It is of black leather, with chased buckles and collars ornamented the same costly metal. The cloths are also embroidered gold, and the set is said to cost £2,000. It is for four he and is used on all State occasio

No other Sovereign in the v has so many physicians as the They number twenty-seven, and all selected from among the me celebrities of Russia. There is a physician in chief; then com honorary physicians, three sur and four honorary surgeons; oculists, a chiropodist and henc chiropodist; two Court physi and three specialists for the Cza

None of the reigning families Europe are peculiarly graceful h men with the possible exception the Emperor of Austria. The peror William and the Duke of naught have been singularly un in the matter of bad falls. The Czar was a particularly uns horseman, and it is said that uncomplimentary remarks of German Emperor on his ri which were repeated to him, the primary cause of the coc which existed between the Ge and Russian Courts in 1899. In respect the present Czar resi his father.

After fifty-one years' service i navy Admiral Sir Michael C Seymour, one of the most d guished and most courtly of officers, goes into retirement has just celebrated his sixty birthday. No one connected wit King's fleet has had a more sti career. The half-century betwee entry on February 6th, 1859, his last sad duties as first p pal A.D.C. on the occasion o funeral of the late Queen was p with incidents, many of them exciting character, and none so than those of the months the troubles of the Armenians ringing in English ears, and Michael was in command of a n ing fleet "up the Strait."

Peru holds the record as a r country. She has 2,500 mines, which 70,000 workmen dig gold, sulphur, coal, phosphate, silver, borax, copper, lead, and trosum.

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SOME AFRICAN FIGHTS.

DETAILS OF THE WARM BATHS AFFAIR.

Over Fifty Boers Were Killed And a Large Number Wounded.

Writing under date of Wonderfonstein, Bennet Burleigh, of the London Daily Telegraph, gives details of some of the recent fighting in the Transvaal. He says:

There have been many brisk little fights of late, Colonel H. Grenfell has been operating successfully in the direction of Pietersburg, and detachments of his command, "Kitchener's Fighting Scouts," under Colonels Wilson and Colenbrander, have done good work towards the Waterberg range, east of Nylstroom. Quite recently Commandant Van Rensburg, with 100 armed Boers, surrendered to Colonel Grenfell, and that is but a portion of the burghers out in that neighborhood who have decided to "end the war" by laying down their arms. The "K. F. S." have also made several large hauls of Boer prisoners, cattle and wagons. On the 3rd inst., Colonel Wilson, with the 2nd Regiment Kitchener's Fighting Scouts, a few M.I. and two field guns—in all, about 500 men—set out from Warm Baths to attack a Boer laager, 30 miles or so to the westward. Dividing his force into three small columns, Major McMicken was sent with the Mounted Infantry, and guns, two days in advance, to demonstrate against Gen. Beyers' commando, near Zand Riverport, where it was said there were 500 Boers. The object of this manœuvre was to engage Beyers' attention and prevent him from galloping to the assistance of the burghers. Colonel Wilson meant to attack. The second column, or rather detachment was also sent off in advance of the main body. It consisted of a company, under command of Captains Carroll and Gidye, and their duty was to hold the crossing at Pienaar's River, engage, and drive back any of the enemy moving in that direction. Colonel Wilson, with the remainder of his men, rode out from Warm Baths, making a night march of 35 miles. By that means they got into position before daybreak in front of Commandant Pretorius and Piet Uys' retreating commandoes.

HOT FIGHTING.

Carroll, however, had come into contact with the enemy at Kwits Drift on the morning of June 1, surprising the Boers, who outnumbered him three to one. The fighting which ensued was hot and fierce. Having got over their first fight, the enemy rallied, and, relying on their numerical superiority, galloped up to where our men were firing at them from horseback. But Captain Carroll's men were well set, and, never flinching, they stuck to their position, shooting down the enemy right and left. The punishment was too severe for the burghers to stand, so they bolted in the very direction it was planned they should go. Carroll's losses were one man killed and fourteen wounded, three of whom have since died. The actual known losses of the Boers were fifty killed, and the natives have reported that many were wounded. Now, Col. Wilson was so situated that his scouts overlooked the enemy's lines of retreat upon Commandant Beyers and the Waterberg. After what had happened at Kwits Drift, the Boer patrols and outlying parties had fallen back, believing that big columns were out to sweep the country, and the whole of the remnant of the smaller commandoes were on the move to Zand River.

ROAD FULL OF BOERS.

guard. It may be said of Col. Wilson that this is not the first heavy blow he has dealt the enemy. He usually moves during the night, and as a rule, never hampers himself with any convoy or wheeled vehicles, the men carrying all they need for three or even four days' operations in the field. Major McMicken also had a small engagement, in which, I understand, he lost three killed and had five wounded. He succeeded, however, in inflicting even greater loss upon the enemy and bringing back 700 cattle.

OLD - TIME CORONATIONS.

WHAT OUR FOREFATHERS PAID TO SEE THE SHOW.

How Loyalty and Lucre Struck a Balance in the Old-Time Displays.

It is said that a hundred guineas has already been paid for a window for the ensuing coronation. A copy of a list of prices in former times for seats in the streets and at windows, which may be seen at the British museum, is interesting, as showing the relative value of money the varying amount of loyalty displayed by the people and the state of prosperity of the Kingdom.

At Edward I.'s coronation in 1272 the demand for a seat was half a farthing, at Edward II.'s people had either doubled their wealth or their passion for royal shows, the price having risen to an entire farthing. At Edward III.'s it was a halfpenny, and the chronicler who gives us these details seems to think that the show was dear at that price. At Henry IV.'s it was a penny. Henry V. was popular and the people opened their purses to the extent of twopence, as a sign of their loyalty. Henry VI., of whom Shakespeare said "that he could neither fight nor fly," was certainly not popular, yet twopence was given to see him crowned. Then ensued a slump; coronations became so frequent that prices dropped from twopence to a halfpenny, and in one or two disastrous instances the splendor of royalty was to be seen

FOR NOTHING.

When things quieted down after the York and Lancaster wars, the country, having had time to grow rich, actually paid fourpence for a view of Henry VIII.'s coronation. Religious convictions seem to have had more influence in rising and depressing values than any other cause. In their joy at Elizabeth's ascent to the throne they disbursed sixpence to see her crowned; after that, the price jumped to a shilling, and the nation in a paroxysm of joy at getting rid of the Roundheads, paid half a crown to see Charles II.'s installation. Queen Anne and William were both considered worth five shillings, and they certainly were not dear at the price to England. The Jacobites, however, were so determined to stand aloof when the House of Brunswick took possession of their inheritance that the vendors only dared charge a crown.

At the coronation of George III. loyalty became rampant, however, and prices sprang up at an unparalleled rate. "Front seats of the gallery at Westminster Abbey were let, we are told, at 10 guineas and upward; seats in the street at from 1 guinea to 10, and every tile from whence a glimpse of the procession could be had was a place of eager canvassing and exorbitant demand."

If the owners of the windows along

the route made large sums, the hackney chairmen and coachmen were de-

determined also to profit by

THE PUBLIC ENTHUSIASM.

By an Order in Council of Sept.

RUSSIAN HUNGER TYPHUS

MANY VICTIMS OF THE DISEASE BECOME BLIND.

The Russian Government Forbids Newspapers to State the Facts.

A traveller chancing into the district of Elizabethgrad, Province of Kherson, South Russia, would find men and women who, endowed with serviceable visual powers as long as the sun is visible, become totally blind the moment twilight sets in, and must be led home, says a St. Petersburg letter. This is one of the queerest diseases known to medical science, and is one of the camp-followers of the famine which is not officially admitted to exist in this district.

In correspondence from St. Petersburg mention has been made from time to time of the drought which visited many though not very large districts of Russia last year and of the efforts made by the Government to alleviate suffering resulting from it. The Ministry of the Interior repeatedly declared the famine had been conquered, food had been distributed and seed corn provided for the current year. The necessity for private benevolence was reluctantly admitted at one time in the winter, but later the existence of severe want was denied. Newspapers of St. Petersburg received during the last few months occasional letters depicting the situation in anything else than

THE ROSY COLORS

which the Government organs used. The Government answered by a communiqué recapitulating what had been done and repeating former assertions that all was well as could be expected, and then the newspapers received a secret circular forbidding further mention on the subject.

The existence of famine was an inconvenient fact at the time when negotiations were pending for foreign loans. Access to the famine districts was made difficult for non-residents of them, and the charity workers who were not directly under the control of the State were sent back to their homes and the agencies they had created were placed under the Red Cross, which is as much a branch of the Government as any Ministry. These measures did not still the natural curiosity to ascertain the truth about the matter, and certain people with influential connections, which could not be ignored, sent a trustworthy young man to Elizabethgrad to investigate for himself. The investigator found general destitution, some people dying of starvation, and "spotted" or hunger typhus prevalent. Hunger typhus is an unfailing indication that poverty has sharpened into want.

Whole families are attempting to exist on rations allowed for

A SINGLE CHILD.

The Government rule is to count persons not actually sick with the disease, which can be labeled as able-bodied working people. There is little or no work to be found, consequently rations cannot be had until they are no longer of much benefit. The Government gave minimum quantities in the first place, and delivered supplies of seed corn and food stuffs to the nearest railway station. The peasants having already been forced to sell their horses, were unable to secure the supplies so furnished in many cases without giving a large part to draymen.

The governor of Kherson is Prince Obolensky. It is upon him that the Government relies for its reports. Prince Obolensky has visited many of the villages which are suffering by local report, and the observations of the investigator indicate that he showed no great desire of ascertain-

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

esting Chat About Some Great Folks.

of the few ladies who have act-successful engine-drivers is the actress of Tweeddale.

McKinley, wife of the President of the United States, is a law-full practice before the American Bar.

Czar of Russia owns the largest estate in the world. It out one hundred million acres ent.

mas E. Edison rarely sleeps than four hours a day. He that when he sleeps eight hours is ill when he wakes up.

Czar is a most wonderful ler, and can whistle the most ate variations on national airs. certains intimate friends in this

Sultan of Turkey is extremely of his children, for whom he has y theatre wherein they p'ay parts for His Majesty's dele-

ong illustrious personages with fads must be numbered Prince old of Bavaria. His collection etles is the most extensive and lete in the world, and the e is a skilled entomologist, y versed in the habits of ants, moths, flies, earwigs, and the world generally.

young Egyptian Khedive is to possess the most costly set rness in the world. It is made ack leather, with chased gold es and collars ornamented with ame costly metal. The pads are also embroidered with and the set is said to have 2,000. It is for four horses, s used on all State occasions.

other Sovereign in the world o many physicians as the Czar, number twenty-seven, and are selected from among the medical ities of Russia. There is first ssician in chief; then come ten arary physicians, three surgeons four honorary surgeons: two ts, a chiropodist and honorary podist; two Court physicians, three specialists for the Czarina. e of the reigning families of pe are peculiarly graceful horse-with the possible exception of Emperor of Austria. The Em-

William and the Duke of Con- it have been singularly unlucky e matter of bad falls. The late was a particularly unskillful man, and it is said that some uplimentary remarks of the an Emperor on his riding, were repeated to him, were primary cause of the coolness existed between the German Russian Courts in 1890. In this at the present Czar resembles other.

er fifty-one years' service in the

Admiral Sir Michael Culmeour, one of the most distin-ed and most courtly of naval rs, goes into retirement. He just celebrated his sixty-fifth day. No one connected with the fleet has had a more stirring r. The half-century between his on February 6th, 1850, and ast sad duties as first principle A.D.C. on the occasion of the al of the late Queen was packed incidents, many of them of an ing character, and none more ian those of the months when troublous of the Armenians were in English ears, and Sirael was in command of a menac-let "up the Strait."

u holds the record as a mining try. She has 2,500 mines, from a 70,000 workmen dig gold, sil-sulphur, coal, phosphate, quick-quick borax, copper, lead, and pe-

bolted in the very direction it was planned they should go. Carroll's losses were one man killed and fourteen wounded, three of whom have since died. The actual known losses of the Boers were fifty killed, and the natives have reported that many were wounded. Now, Col. Wilson was so situated that his scouts over-looking the enemy's lines of retreat upon Commandant Beyers and the Waterberg. After what had happened at Kwiets Drift, the Boer patrols and outlying parties had fallen back, believing that big columns were out to sweep the country, and the whole of the remnant of the smaller commandoes were on the move to Zand River.

ROAD FULL OF BOERS.

At 6.30 a.m. Wilson's pickets reported that the road was full of oncoming Boers, who had arrived at Clarke's Stone, six miles distant. Wilson's column, numbering 220 men therupon saddled up, and the dispositions were made as covertly as possible for an action. The Boer force was practically surrounded by detachments of Kitchener's Fighting Scouts, who were ordered to begin a simultaneous attack at 10 a.m. All went well, and the Boers had no suspicion any khakis were near until one of their outposts noticed a small cloud of dust rising from the Bush upon the Warm Baths Road. Believing it to be only a British patrol, they promptly laid a trap to catch the soldiers. They allowed the troops to come in the usual way, hiding from observation and letting the men pass a concealed group of Boers lying behind a kraal wall. Then the second group of Boers, lying in a mealie field, opened fire upon our men, and as they veered to take position a third lot treated them to a Mauser serenade. This lasted a few minutes till the soldiers dismounted and began engaging the enemy, who quickly grew more cautious and moderated their fire. But meanwhile a second detachment of Wilson's men had come upon the scene, and the burghers in the mealie field and those who had lain farther back, found out that their retreat was that had been cut off, and that their skins were in the greater danger. Numbers were shot down, and others surrendered or affrightedly galloped from the scene, breaking through where the cordon of troops was weakest and the soldiers farthest apart. It was a wide and rather rough arena that they had been caught in, so numbers of them took what cover they could and fought on till about four o'clock in the afternoon. Having then discovered an opening in the cordon, the remainder (some 350 burghers) made a dash for it and managed to break out, but left their cattle and wagons. Wilson's casualties were two killed and eleven wounded. By count, the Boers left upon the field seventeen dead, forty-three wounded. Over 100 prisoners were taken, and in addition to the K.F.S. secured 7,000 cattle, 50 wagons, much ammunition, and a quantity of dynamite. Colonel Wilson went on and destroyed the Boer laager, which was near, and then prepared to retire with his prisoners, wounded and captures, to Warm Baths. In riding from the field the enemy sent messengers post-haste to Beyers to come to their assistance. Wilson, however, drove off the stock and retired fourteen miles the same day. He had information that the enemy were rallying, and, with part of Beyers's commando, were intending to return the compliment by surrounding him. At 2 a.m. the K.F.S. moved on again, and Beyers, who had planned a before-daybreak attack on the "Scouts'" camp found himself just two hours too late. The troops got safely back to Warm Baths with all their wounded, prisoners and loot, the Boers only venturing to feebly snipe at the rear-

took possession of their emerence that the vendors only dared charge a crown.

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If the owners of the windows along the route made large sums, the hackney chairmen and coachmen were determined also to profit by

THE PUBLIC ENTHUSIASM.

By an Order in Council of Sept. 17, 1761, their tariffs and charges for the occasion were duly gone into and regulated. They determined to frame a tariff of their own, which the Lords of the Privy Council considered exorbitant; they were enjoined therefore to attend on the public by 4 in the morning without any rise in their fares. The "Jarvey" of the day stood firm, and but for the interference of a patriotic chairmaster who advised his colleagues to trust to the spontaneous generosity of the public, there might have been an unseemly riot. Public generosity did not deceive them, and they found that in many instances they received a guinea in lieu of a shilling.

The ceremonial in connection with the coronation of our present King, is, we are informed, to occupy two days, and we think it is as well, when we read the account of what King George and his Queen went through, to divide the ordeal by two days. "At 9 the King and Queen came in their chairs to Westminster Hall, and from that until 10 that night did they have to remain before the public, playing their part with as much dignity as the strain and fatigue of the situation would permit."

NOW, GLASS DRESSES !

A well-known variety artiste will shortly appear in public in a dress manufactured entirely of glass fibre. The dress is a delicate Nile-green in color. The cloth was spun in Dresden, and the garment manufactured in Paris. It took five months to complete. It may interest lady readers to know that the skirt is cut in a demi-train, hanging straight in front, with a full gather at back. The bodice is sleeveless, and cut low in front, clinging to the bust with the pliancy of silk. The skirt terminates with a fringe, surmounted by a glass braid like interwoven cord. It will be the first time a glass dress has been worn on the stage in any land. The color effects of the dress under a strong light are wonderful. Delicate shades of pale green, pale blue, and silver white, blend into each other with bewildering rapidity as the wearer walks. The dress does not sparkle; it has indescribable silvery sheen, and, as the wearer moves, the silvery light ripples from point to point on the dress like waves in the moonlight.

HIS LUCKY DISCOVERY.

The servant of a Vienna jeweller has recently made an extraordinary discovery. According to him he picked up in the street some years ago a small round knob, apparently broken off from some article of furniture. He threw it into an open drawer at home, where it remained. In turning this knob a short time ago around between his fingers he found that it moved, and, having unscrewed it, he discovered within the receptacle more than 100 small brilliants rolled up in paper. The last great jewel robbery in Vienna was in 1885, and five years later the jewelled staff of Marshal Radetsky was stolen from the arsenal. If no one puts in a claim the brilliants will probably fall to the servant.

coupled working people. There is little or no work to be found, consequently rations cannot be had until they are no longer of much benefit. The Government gave minimum quantities in the first place, and delivered supplies of seed corn and food stuffs to the nearest railway station. The peasants having already been forced to sell their horses, were unable to secure the supplies so furnished in many cases without giving a large part to draymen.

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Elizabethgrad is in the heart of the black earth zone. It was formerly so flourishing before the ignorant and shiftless farming methods wearied out the inexhaustible soil and impoverished the people, that single agricultural villages of thirty thousand and would grow up. The country has never recovered from the terrible dearth of 1892, and the peasants have lost all power of resistance. And worse is coming. The great Provinces of Samara and Saratoff and many other large districts are threatened with an almost total crop failure.

THE VALUE OF WASTE.

The value of waste material is more strikingly exemplified in tailors' cuttings than in almost anything else. Small pieces, insignificant in themselves, accumulated day after day, represent many thousands of pounds at the end of a year. The cuttings from the British Government Army Clothing Department realizes more than £6,000 annually, while the waste material from the clothing manufacturers of Leeds is valued at £50,000. Yet every device that can be adopted is made use of to cut the cloth to the very best advantage and minimize the waste. The cuttings are sold to dealers at special prices, for this waste cloth is more valuable than the ordinary scraps of rag and other material sold as waste. The cuttings are finally purchased by cloth makers, and some really fine material is made from some of them.

FLEEING FROM FEVER.

The village of Ostia, about twenty-three miles from Rome and at the mouth of the Tiber, has hundreds of inhabitants during the winter and only about ten or twelve during the summer. The fever season begins in April or May, and lasts till the end of November; the inhabitants desert the village during this period, returning in November in order to cultivate the fertile fields. They crowd into huts of the most primitive kind. The floor is of stone, as are the door posts and some of the lower part of what we may call the walls, but the upper portion and the roof are composed of branches and thatch. They have a hole in the roof to allow the smoke to escape when they make a fire, but the climate is so mild that they do not often need a fire for warmth, while cooking is done outside. This insignificant and fever-stricken village was once an important port at which were landed all the supplies for Rome.

SMALL SERVICE.

There is in this world no function more important than that of charming—to shed joy, to radiate happiness, to cast light upon dark days, to be the golden thread of our destiny, the spirit of cheerfulness, grace and harmony—is not this to render a service?



CARLETON WOODS.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Roblin, Ont.

JOHN POLLARD,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN ALLEN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
MARLBANK.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, AUG. 23, 1901

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5¢ per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10¢ per line each insertion.

•••••
**KNITTING
YARN**—Grey and White,
35c. per pound.

Sheeting Flannel, all-wool, 36 inches wide, grey and white, heavy, 45c. yd.

Highest prices for wool.

•••••
LONSDALE WOOLEN MILLS.

293m

•••••
SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATES.

The following is a list of successful candidates at the recent exams:

Junior Matriculation—G. Gibbard, A. M. Gibson, R. Grooms, G. E. Grange, G. E. Huffman, H. E. Martin, Napanee; E. F. Hinch, F. H. Ryan, G. Woodcock, Newburgh,

To complete Matriculation—C. Bartlett, J. Hogan, J. N. McKim, Napanee.

Senior Leaving, Pt. I—M. Forrester, Bath; E. B. Asselstine, Napanee; L. Collins, Bath; H. A. Daly, C. H. Paul, J. M. Preston, Napanee.

Senior Leaving, Pt. II—A. Beeman, B. Hawley, E. B. Asselstine, Napanee.

Honor Matriculation—R. D. Guy, Camden East, in English history, French, Trigonometry, Geometry, German.

COLLEGiate INSTITUTE PROMOTIONS.

The following pupils have been promoted from Junior II.

Form III—Lawrence Wright.

II Senior—Maud Anderson, Willie Anderson, Harry Baker, Lena Bartlett, Stanley Canniff, Earl File, Arthur Fraser, Florence Gibbard, George Gibbard, Arthur Gibson, Raymond Grooms, Ola Hosey, Lucile Hudgins, James Logie, Ernest Madden, Flossie Milligan, Thorold Smith, Harry Steacy, Pearl Ungar.

The following pupils have been promoted from Senior II.

Form III—Lillian Bicknell, Frank Boyes, Harold Cowan, Helen Eyvel, Herbert File, Edith Fraser, Abbie Hamilton, Gerald Loyne, Harold Martin, Martha Milling, Edith Preston, Myrtle Stevens, Charles Templeton.

Conditionally admitted: Luella Dean, Ernest Gibson, George Huffman, Willie Leonard.

The Collegiate Institute opens on Tuesday, Sept. 3rd, at 9 a.m. All pupils are requested to be on hand at the time of opening.

Prescriptions

carefully compounded at the best drugs that can be bought. Our prices are right. Don't forget that a physician is needed in all cases of business, especially the drug business. Call and see us.

J. J. PERRY.

Howard's Emulsion with acidulated glycerine,
—MAKES—
**THIN, PALE AND DELICATE
PEOPLE HEALTHY & STRONG.**
25c, 50c and 75c
AT THE MEDICAL HALL
DETLOR & WALLACE,
"The Prescription Druggists"

EastEnd Barber Shop,
Next to Jamison's Bakery, former
the Tichborne House.
J. N. OSBORNE, Prop.

The Trophy Race.

The last of the series of road races the Canada Cycle and Motor Co.'s, was held on Friday evening, a large crowd assembling to witness the event. M. Willie Pitchett won the last heat an cup, Percy Madden being a good second.

Music Teacher.

Mrs. Cairns, A.O.C.M. and gold medalist in pipe organ, will receive pupils in pipe organ and harmony. She will be two days of the week in Napanee teaching. For communication with Cairns, address to Newburgh.

Scranton Coal.

Mrs. E. M. Bartlett begs to announce the public that she has re-opened the yard at the foot of Centre street, where has on hand a full supply of the celebrated Scranton Coal, so well known to the people of Napanee and surrounding district.

Census Returns.

The following figures are the corrected returns for Lennox & Addington:—
Families 3,323, increase 131; dwellings 3,170, decrease 2; population 13,424, increase 478. Addington—Families increase 137; dwellings 4,927, increase population 24,475, increase 344.

A Disappointed Crowd.

The Steamer Aletha was billeted to an excursion from Napanee to T O'clock Point on Friday morning last. A large number gathered at the wharf to take the boat failed to put in an appearance, and, needless to say, there was a pointed lot of people at the dock.

A Successful Outing.

The Eastern Methodist Sunday excursion on Tuesday was a grand success. Some 500 passengers taking in the excursion travelled via Bay of Quinte to Kingston, thence per steamer to 1000 Island Park. Through the means of Mr. H. Warner the Sunday school children were presented with company tickets.

Serious Accident.

On Monday afternoon while assisting in thrashing on the farm of Mr. C. Friskin, Richmond, a man named Mundy was the victim of a painful accident. It seems he was engaged in the sheaf boards near the feed board and iron tooth broke loose from the eye and struck him in the face, severely injuring his nose and cheek. Dr. Leonard dressed the wounds, which, though very painful, are not considered serious.

Runaway.

Miss Katie Sharp, trained nurse, sister of Mr. John Sharp, recently a resident of Morven, now of Napanee, met with a serious accident last Friday. She was driving to Bath when her horse became frightened at a dog and ran away, throwing the occupants out. Sharp sustained the fracture of a couple of ribs and lies at the home of her brother, Mr. Morven, under the care of a doctor. Her boy was also hurt, but not so seriously. Miss Sharp.

Fall Fairs.

Below will be found the dates of fairs in which our readers may be interested:—

Toronto Industrial.....	Aug. 26—Sept.
Harrowsmith.....	Sept.
Kingston.....	Sept.
Tamworth.....	Sept.
Napanee.....	Sept.
Deseronto Horticultural.....	Sept.
Picton.....	Sept.
Shannonville.....	Sept.
Centreville.....	Sept.

An Unexpected Death.

The friends and relatives of Mr. C.

Barber Shop,
to Jamieson's Bakery, formerly at
Osborne House.
J. N. OSBORNE, Prop. 14-1f

Trophy Race.
Last of the series of road races for
theada Cycle and Motor Co.'s trophy,
on Friday evening, a large crowd
to witness the event. Master
Fitchett won the last heat and the
boy Madden being a good second.

Teacher.
Cairns, A.O.C.M. and gold medalist
organ, will receive pupils in piano,
gan and harmony. She will devote
rs of the week in Napanee to teach.
For communication with Miss
address to Newburgh. 36bp

on Coal.
E. M. Bartlett begs to announce to
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on Coal, so well known to the people
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to Industrial..... Aug. 26—Sept. 7.
swimith Sept. 5-6.
ton Sept. 9-13.
orth Sept. 13-14.
nee Sept. 17-18.
onto Horticultural Sept. 25.
n, Sept. 25-26.
nonville Sept. 28.
erville, Sept. 28.

unexpected Death.
friends and relatives of Mr. Gibson

August Shower of Values!

Still the shower of values continues—and our great Midsummer Clearance Sale is securing the attention of hundreds who know by experience the splendid money-saving opportunities it offers. Every department of the Big Store is a feature of interest—also a feature of profit to every customer. Price-cutting has been properly attended to—make your purse smile with the saving on each purchase. It's the opportunity of the year for thrift, for economy, for wise providing. Join in this week's bargains. You'll see them if your prudent—you'll buy them if you're smart. Come to-morrow.

Another Hosiery and Glove Chance!

Extraordinary price-offerings in wanted goods have been the order of the day at the Big Store this month. None more attractive than the **LADIES' HOISIERY & GLOVE VALUES. SATURDAY, 24th**, will be another field day in our August Clearance Sale of these goods. You know what money-savings the last sale brought you. Saturday's opportunity will be equally, if not more, to your advantage.

A straight 25 per cent. Discount on our usual close selling prices on all Hosiery and Glove purchases you make that day.

Lace and Embroidery

End Flyers!

Tuesday's **LACE AND EMBROIDERY END SALE** will afford every woman an opportunity to indulge her taste and please her fancy in Laces and Embroideries at little cost. Quick-clearance prices rule.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 27th, the hour of sale is 9 o'clock. No need to tell you to be on hand in good time for your share. 1000 yards Laces and Embroideries in ends of from 1½ to 5 yards.

Superior Values in Furnishings.

Our Men's Furnishings store is steadily winning its way into the good graces of every man and boy who combines good taste with economy. And that pleasing fact is but a natural sequence of the unexcelled goods we hand out to our patrons at prices which—quality considered—cannot be discounted in Eastern Ontario. This lively August Clearance Sale brings to light many special offerings in Men's and Boys' Fixings. Come in to-morrow. We have everything men and boys want—at prices they are glad to pay.

500 Yards all wool Tweeds—regular price \$1.00 and \$1.50—sale price 35c and 50c yard.

w will be found the dates of fall in which our readers may be told:

o Industrial.....Aug. 26—Sept. 7.
smith Sept. 5-6.
on Sept. 9-13.
orth Sept. 13-14.
ee Sept. 17-18.
nto Horticultural Sept. 25.
Sept. 25-26
onville Sept. 28.
ville Sept. 28.

expected Death.

friends and relatives of Mr. Gideon an aged gentleman living on Mill were greatly surprised to learn of his death on Sunday morning. He taken of the morning meal as usual was in his usual health, but a little he was found in his chair dead. ed was about 83 years of age and spent the greater part of his life in rgh and Napanee. The funeral took n Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock to astern cemetery. His wife died a year ago. One son and one e survive.

May Open Coal Yard.

local coal combine is looked upon with displeasure. It has forced the and Labor Council, as the repre- ves of the big army of workmen of sea, to seek some other means of their supply of wood and coal, the Board of Education tried to do. uncil has not been idle. By com- ghting with American wholesale it has been found that coal can be d at about half the price charged by on merchants. Said an officer of council on Monday morning to a Whig ntative: "It has come to this: e will establish a co-operative coal ood yard here. A citizen, who his name withheld, has offered to e money and put a man in charge age the business, asking twenty five a ton for his profits. The Trades' l will pay the manager's salary and expenses. You can state that the has been in communication with an wholesale dealers and mine and finds that anybody can buy coal is the cash. It has been stated that e retail dealers could buy, but this so. The price, too, is away down. discovered that the combine is at d of the line, and every one knows " "Will the yard be for the exclu- e of union men?" queried the re- "I cannot say as to that," was the "that question has still to be set- I believe the council could make the is pay, and furnish coal at \$2 or \$3 a than the citizens are now compelled for it. The council does not wish se money out of the scheme, but to give the workingmen coal at ble christian prices." —Whig

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The Big Store, Lahey & Co.

GOVERNMENT HAS ITS WAY.

The Postmaster at Delight Wash., Grace- fully Yields a Point.

The postmaster at Delight, Wash., has consented that the office be made one at which money orders may be issued. The Post Office Department determined some time ago that Delight should be made a money order office. The postmaster objected and wrote to the Postmaster-General in opposition to the plan. Again he was informed of the determination of the Department. Postmaster-General Smith the other day received the following letter:

"Postmaster General:

"Sir: Yours of the 13th inst. received and contents noted. We think from the tone of your kind letter that you mistook our meaning, perhaps or we should have been more explicit.

"We never intended to dictate to you how our Post Office should be run, and if you come to such a conclusion you mistook our meaning.

"It is your duty to give to the public in our neighborhood the very best mail service possible, and if you think it would answer that end by making it a money order office we have no more to say. The next thing would be for us to let somebody else have it if it did not suit us. Until the last two or three years the only pay there was in our Post Office was the convenience there was in it for our community. Our first quarter cancellations did not quite amount to \$4 and we never got a red cent of that, as there was no instruction come with our commission (had not got the postal laws) we sent the whole business to the United States expecting when it was audited we would get our pay, but we never did.

"This was during Cleveland's first term. Then during his second term in making our quarterly report we over-rooked \$10 in stamps that we got from the Department. Have done that very thing since and was allowed to make the correction that we took no credit for which was held against us and persisted in the extent of pressing our sureties for payment (of course we would not let them suffer), we borrowed the money and paid, but never knew why.

"At the time referred to we were only experimenting with our country; did not know then whether it would make an agricultural one or not, but all doubts in that direction have happily been dispelled, which is evidenced by the trainloads of emigrants that are almost daily coming to our States and adjacent ones.

"Well, we are like the young preacher, got clear away from the text. Af-

ter we had sent one letter to you and come to think what we had written, that Delight belonged to me and that we had a right to say whether it should be a money order office or not, but your answer had none of the 'Big I and Little u' about it, but was tinged with kindness toward an old ignorant man.

"Now it remains for you to say if Delight is to be a money order office, we have no more to say, you are the boss.

"Tell us what to do and we will lay our head on the block. Yours most respectfully,

—Washington Evening Star.

How Best to Utilize the Organic Wastes on the Farm.

The soil, after a few years' cultivation, needs a renewal of humus—that is, decomposed or decomposing vegetable matter. The original supply exhausted, the once moist, loose, friable soil of the prairie becomes dry, hard, lumpy and unresponsive to the tiller's art. Such soils are often pronounced worn out. And so they are so far as exhaustion of humus—vegetable matter—organic matter—is concerned, but not in the inorganic elements of vegetable growth which are the most expensive to procure and the most difficult to replace when once really exhausted. Many a field bearing the reputation of being exhausted needs only a new supply of humus to make it as productive as ever, and how best to utilize for this purpose the organic wastes of the farm is one of the important problems, not of the near future but of the very present time.

Slip-shop methods, based upon the reputed inexhaustibility of the soil, has brought grief to many an energetic tiller of the soil who used brawn merely or used it out of proportion with brain. Every straw stack burned, every crop of cornstalks raked and burned, every fork-full of manure allowed to go to waste, is just so much on the wrong side of nature's ledger account against the improvidence, unthrifly and unwise tillers of the soil. The bookkeeper and the cashier may forget, may make mistakes, but nature never, and she never neglects to enter a debit nor fails to make a collection therefor; and what is just as true, she never forgets nor neglects to enter up a credit and to give the creditor the benefit thereof. It is the safest savings bank in the world and the only one that never defaults! How best to secure these credits at nature's bank—that is, how best to utilize these wastes in replacing essential elements of fertility that are being removed from the soil with every crop is a problem that the successful farmer of the future must solve.

MAKING WAY FOR FALL.

FOR THE BALANCE OF THIS MONTH

we will make Spring and Summer Weight Suitings and Trewsings at Cost; in order to clear the way for Fall Goods which are arriving every day.

Now is the time to add to your wardrobe a nice, fashionable suit, well made and well trimmed, at the manufacturer's price.

Our fall stock will be larger and more varied than ever before.

Call and examine it.

J. A. Cathro,

Fine Tailoring,

Dundas St., Napanee, Ont.

Church of England Rect.

CHURCH OF S. MARY MAGDALENE—Sunday services. Holy Communion on 1st and 3rd Sundays of the month at the midday service. On other Sundays at 8 a.m. Matins, 11 a.m. Evensong, 7 p.m.

Lamps.

This week we are offering special values, \$1.10 lamps for 75 cents, to clear.

BOYLE & SON.

Rural schools opened on Monday.

The recent census gives the population of Napanee as 3,143.

Grinding at Close's Mills in the forenoon of Tuesdays and Saturdays till after new crop is threshed.

Guns, Rifles, Powder, Shot, Loaded Shells, Primers, Wads, Loading Tools, large variety.

A number of the disappointed excursionists who intended taking in the trip on the Althea last Friday hired a van, drove to Deseronto and crossed to Forrester's Island, returning in the evening after a pleasant day's outing.

Knives, Forks, Spoons.

We have just received an enormous stock of high-grade cutlery at prices lower than ever offered before. Our prices will attract the shrewd. The lines we offer are A1 quality.

We have the endless variety of styles in this season—never on the market before.

SOLD BY

W. SMITH & BRO.,
NAPANEE JEWELLERY STORE